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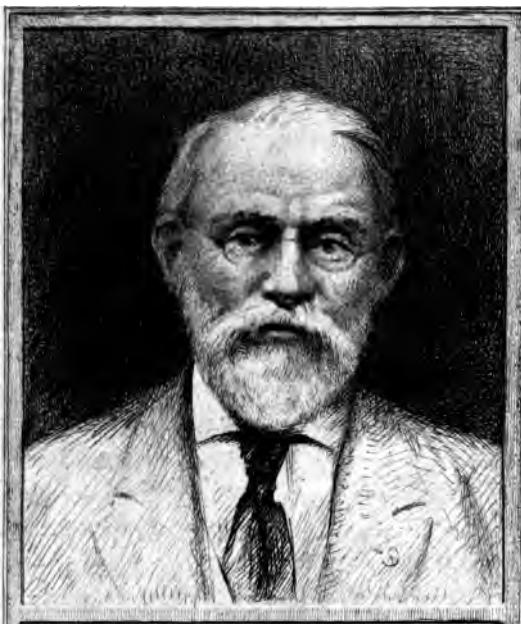
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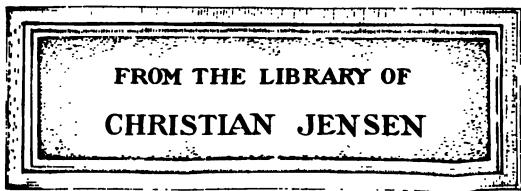
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**EIGHT WEEKS' JOURNAL
IN NORWAY.**

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GILBERT AND RIVINGTON, PRINTERS,
ST. JOHN'S SQUARE.

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LONDON:
GILBERT AND RIVINGTON, PRINTERS,
ST. JOHN'S SQUARE.

237.

Borgund Church

AN

EIGHT WEEKS' JOURNAL
IN NORWAY,
&c.
IN 1852,
WITH ROUGH OUTLINES.

BY
SIR C. ANDERSON, BART.

“ As I walked by myself
I talked to myself,
And thus myself said to me.”
W. SCOTT.

LONDON:
FRANCIS & JOHN RIVINGTON,
ST. PAUL'S CHURCH YARD, AND WATERLOO PLACE.
1853.

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PREFACE.

THE recollections of a Tour in Sweden and Norway, made in the year 1829, were so agreeable, that the pleasant companionship of a near relative in 1852 tempted the writer to visit that part of the latter country lying between Christiania and Bergen, which he had not before seen. Accordingly, berths were taken in June on board the Norwegian brig "Thor," Capt. Hjorth, bound for Christiania, from the port of Hull.

The following pages are the result. The object having been, not to make a book, but to leave the matter nearly in the words first jotted down, grammatical accuracy will not be found, though perhaps much of egotism, towards which, it is hoped, the reader will be charitable. In carriage or boat, Johnson's maxim was ever kept in mind,

that a prompt transmission of incidents to paper is the safest method for a journalist, without which “the succession of objects will be broken, the separate parts confused, and the particular features and discriminations,” as the Doctor characteristically expresses it, “compressed and conglobated into one gross and general idea.”

In the descriptions of scenery, therefore, such trifles are often noted as may remind the reader of “*the minute philosopher*,” against whom Scott inveighs “as eternally calling attention from the grand parts of the picture to look at grasses and chucky stones;” but it must be remembered that minutiae are realities, and Sir Walter’s own unrivalled descriptions are proof that he himself was very observant of those details which he might fancy were overlooked.

Some of the old stone churches in Norway, which are not well known, have been described, and this may lead the antiquary to compare them with those buildings in the eastern part of England ascribed to the Saxons, and so to judge whether the writer is or is not correct in believing

some of them to be of Scandinavian workmanship, during the time when the Danes had rule here.

A sketch is given of Borgund, a very perfect specimen of one of the old wooden churches.

The plates are rough attempts in Anastatic chalk and ink. The outlines are tolerably correct, but it is difficult to give an adequate idea of such scenery, on so small a scale, and without colour. All, therefore, that the writer expects is, to show how much of enjoyment can be squeezed into eight weeks, and to encourage his countrymen to visit their true-hearted Scandinavian brothers, and to love them and their country. For there can be no doubt that to the infusion of the northern blood the English owe some of their best qualities, as well as their most noble free institutions.

“ *At genus immortale manet multosque per annos
Stat fortuna domūs et avi numerantur avorum.* ”

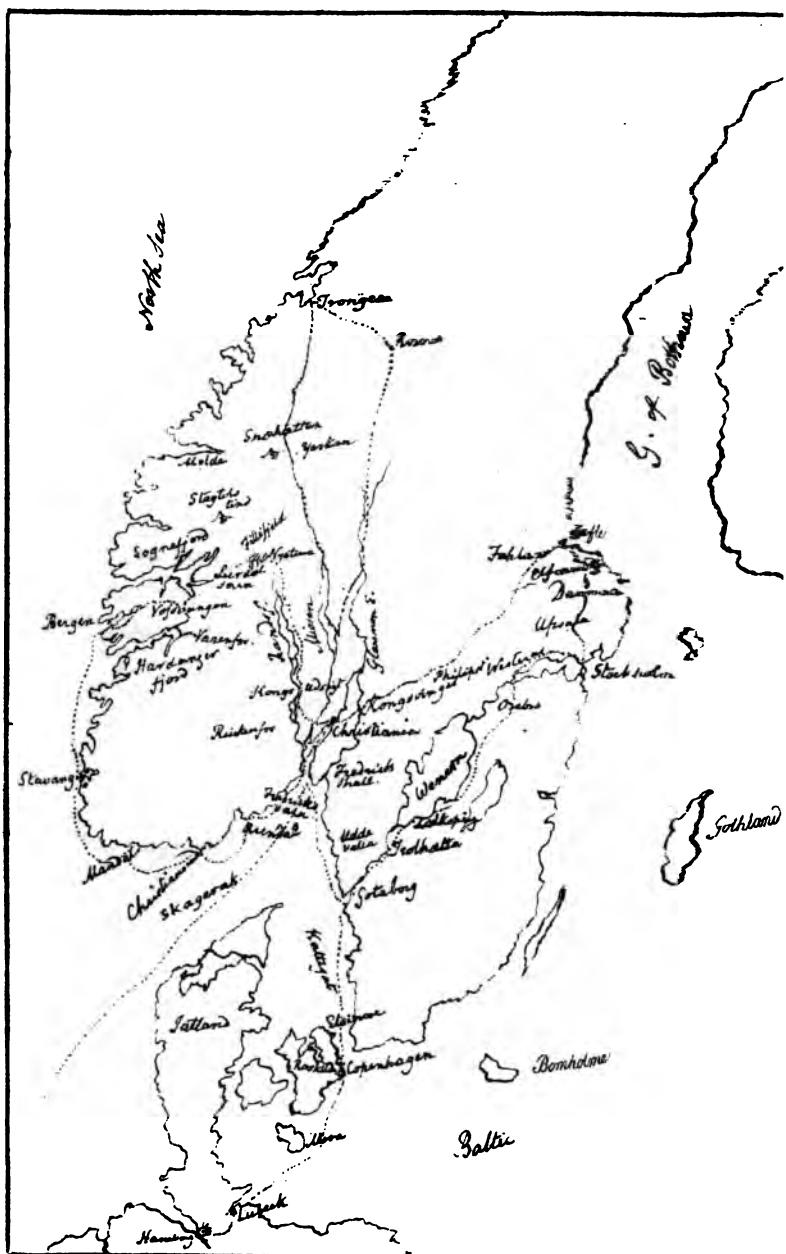
It is interesting to one acquainted with the provincial dialect of the East Riding and of Lincolnshire, to trace the identity of many words with those in use in the North : e.g. the word *Ægir* or

Eagre, the common term for the tidal wave in the rivers Ouse and Trent, is nothing more than the name of *Ægir*, the northern God of the Sea, applied, like Neptune, to the sea itself. To lake, “to play truant,” is from lege, “to play ;” a May-llick, “a May gambol ;” stee, “a ladder,” from stige. Fasten-penny, Wapentak, husting, hesp, heck, neb, nab, grouts, sporlings, sype, shift, flitt, garth, theaker, and numberless other words, with the 212 Lincolnshire, and 167 Yorkshire villages ending in -by, and 153 ending in -torp, are indisputable proofs of relationship with Scandinavia ; and the readers, curious in these matters, are referred to Worsaae’s “Danes in England,” Keightley’s “Fairy Legends,” Mallett’s “Northern Antiquities,” and the “Folk-Sagen of Norway.”

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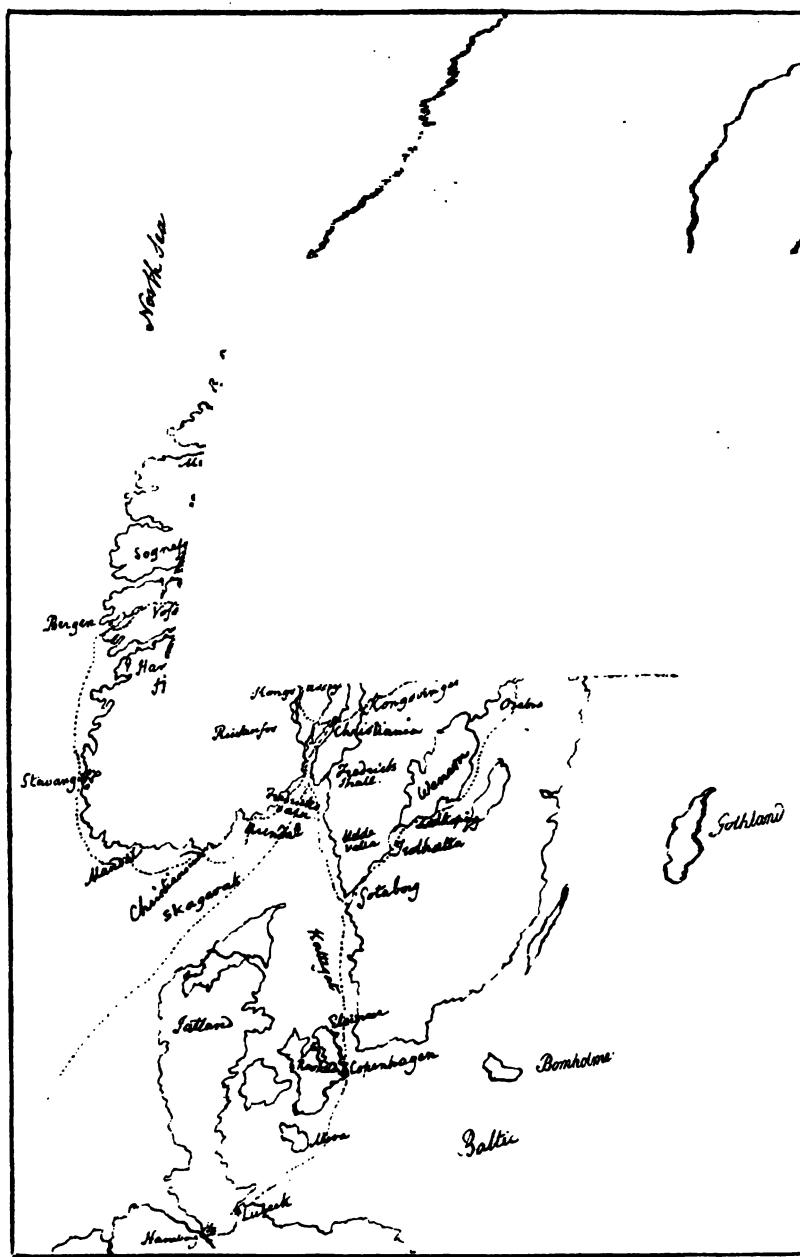


ERRATA.

Page 10, note, for p. 42 read p. 74
— 62, line 21, for third and fourth centuries read thirteenth and
fourteenth centuries

About seven P.M. a squall came on, with thunder and large hailstones; handed studding sails and flying jib, and made snug for the night. A fish, the common dolphin (*delphinum delphis*), variegated grey and white, played about the ship—swum much swifter than the porpoise. Saw three Dutch fishing-smacks bearing to the northward: strange, uncouth-looking craft seen in the grey twilight; compared with our Gravesend boats, as pelicans to ducks. Many scouts or guillemots seen this afternoon.

Friday, June 18th.—Wind continued favourable—a heavy shower in the morning washed the decks,



AN

EIGHT WEEKS' JOURNAL,
&c.

Thursday morning, June 17th, 1852, half-past nine.—Parted with the pilot off the Spurn, and steered E.N.E. with a fair wind. Met the Grimsby and Hamburgh steamers, and made from six to eight knots an hour all day, occasionally setting two studding sails and flying jib.

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and wetted the bales of cotton with which they were cumbered—the weather cleared and became fine ; towards afternoon, wind slackened and lulled nearly to a calm ; tried for mackerel, but unsuccessful. After dark the ship's head was turned to the eastward, towards the coast of Jutland, to get the tide running along the land.

The captain took no meridian observations, but steered by chart and compass only. No spirits were allowed on board.

Saturday, June 19th.—The sailors caught a fine cod at four in the morning. Rain and misty ; just sufficient wind to make the ship move through the water. Made acquaintance with some black hens from Clee—two of which passengers par excellence for colonization in Norway—two on hazardous speculations, should the voyage be prolonged ; they soon found out when the sailors heaved the lead, and were always on the look out to peck the grease placed in the hollow of the plummet ; perhaps the broken shells and gravel adhering to the grease might make it more tempting to the gizzards of these sagacious birds. About four passed a schooner, and hailed her, bound for Hull. Dined on cod, potatoes, and claret. Passed a Norwegian brig, bound for the south. A hobby hawk came and settled on the rigging. “Se th'un,” said the boy Frithiof,—just

as our Lincolnshire lads would say, "see thou"—"et heuk," a hawk. The boy climbed after him ; but the bird took wing, and after again settling, and making circuits round the vessel, flew in the direction of Jutland. A breeze sprang up from N.W., and we made five knots, the Naze¹ bearing E.N.E. about eighty miles.

Sunday, June 20th, Queen Victoria's Accession.—Wind continued light. Saw various ships, some running for the Sound ; only three knots an hour with studding sails, the ground swell against us. At two p.m., half-way between Jutland and Norway ; distance across about seventy-two miles, passed a Norwegian sloop, cod-fishing in summer, in winter a pilot-boat. Three more dolphins played and gambolled about the bows, so that with a harpoon one might have struck them.

Monday, June 21st.—Off Norway, between Arendal and Laurvig. The mountains Trömlingen, three bluff hills bearing N.W.N., and the Sadlen, two small hills saddle-shaped, near Laurvig. Fine morning—splendid clouds and varied sky ; passed and kept company with several vessels from Hull ; most enjoyable in every way ; sketched the outline of the coast, and basked in the sun. No more motion than on a smooth river. Thunder in the distance, soon the breeze

¹ In Norsk, Noes : hence our word Ness for a point or headland.

freshened, the sky overcast, and it blew a squall ; the sea rose, but the wind being in our stern we went ten knots an hour, with a heavy tumbling swell following us. It was fine to see the Norsk pilot-boats, with a parti-coloured sail, cresting the waves, and then lost behind them—they swim like ducks. A fair fresh young fellow, with light hair and whiskers, came on board to pilot us up the fjord ; an Englishman in all but language. Passed the other vessels in the same track with us, and about five P.M. came within sight of land on both sides ; to the left Fœdir Island, with a lighthouse, and beyond that the swell ceased ; kept making eight knots till we came among fjord scenery —rocky islets and promontories, some bare, some with pines, partly cleared ; the open spaces of that verdant green which contrasts so well with the grey rock and dark foliage. Hereabouts is scenery which one could conceive pirates and smugglers of old making their haunt ; but increasing traffic and free commerce have divested it of much of its wild character ; and the villages are increasing in population and activity. Passed, on the left, Hiorten, the naval arsenal ; on the right, Moss, near it is an island belonging to the Wedel Jarlsberg family, formerly counts, now no longer such, nobility being abolished by the new constitution. The count's son engaged in business as a mer-



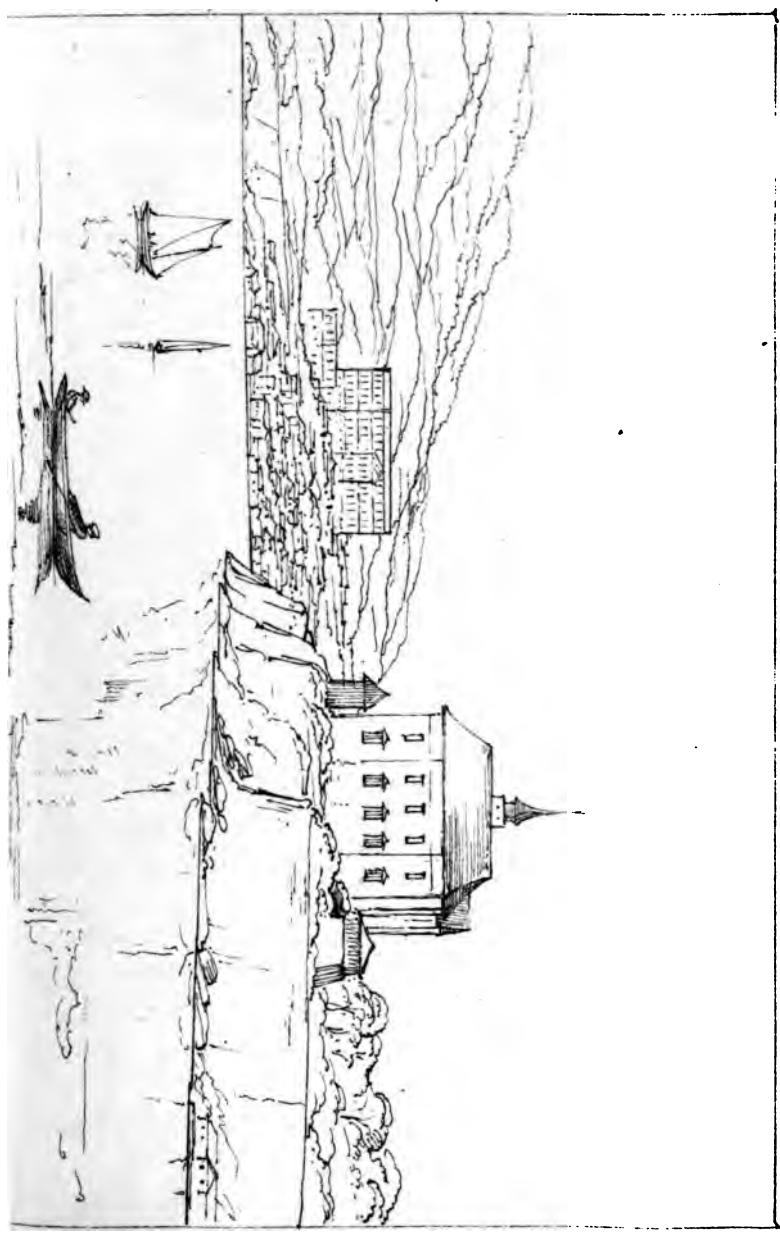
chant, and said to be increasing the property. Captain Hjorth told me his brig was built at Drammen. The masts were cut down last back end (i. e. autumn of 1851); they grew on a farm not far from Drammen. When the wood grows slow and even, and the rings are uniform, it is more elastic; it is good to bore a hole a few inches deep in the centre of the top of the mast, and fill it with turpentine; when that has soaked in, to fill it again; this, he said, will prevent decay, which often begins at the centre. Might not this process preserve our English larch and spruce after it is cut²?

Tuesday, June 22nd.—About one o'clock in the morning, off Drobak, a small town where many pilots live; on a steep rocky bank, the granite intermingling with the green of the grass and the dark pine. Nearly opposite is the Island of Hjo, on which is a fortification. The fjord here is not a mile broad. As we glided along smoothly and noiselessly the scene was enchanting. The sky to the north glowed with the light of ap-

² Soil has much to do with the quality of wood. The larch and fir on iron sand and gravel soon grow what the woodmen call "foxy," and decay at the heart. Even when cut before it decays, the wood is inferior to that grown in clay and stronger soil; rock below seems essential to the health of many of the fir tribe, and the absence of iron sand in a granite formation seems to make it suit them.

proaching day ; the higher clouds already tinged with rose colour from the sunlight ; the scent of the juniper and fir perfumed the soft air, and the fieldfares by hundreds answered each other in full song from either side of the water,—a wild but a pleasant melody, between that of the storm-cock and song-thrush. The fragrance of the woods in Norway and Sweden is quite peculiar, and must strike any one coming from a more enclosed and cultivated country as one of the charms of Scandinavia. The isle of Hjo shows a fine outline to one first coming into Norway ; beyond another branch of the fjord more distant bluffs half covered with grey cloud. About five A.M. anchored off an island at the narrow entrance of the harbour of Christiania, the wind not permitting the ship to get up to the quays. A large town ; the palace, white and square, a small country palace, called Oscar's halle, a gaol, a university, and numerous villas and houses have been built since 1829, and the population increased from 25 to 40,000.

The water is conveyed to the houses by wooden pipes much decayed, and new water-works talked of. The pavements are bad ; brick covered with stucco much used in the modern buildings. Some large new houses near the palace are substantial and handsome, but it is at present a straggling place, some parts like a town, others like a village. The



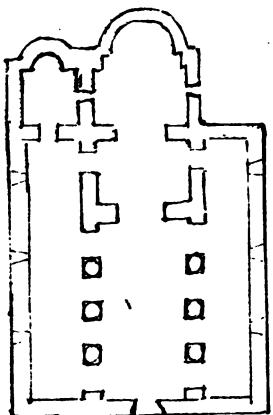
shipping lie near the Custom-house: no luggage was stopped nor passports asked for; but a box of provisions was unpacked, weighed, and a duty put upon them. Hotel du Nord, a large old house, full of rats and cats, which last make night hideous with their wauling. Walked to the palace, from whence the views are fine. The vegetation in the grounds about it rank and luxuriant; the rock has been blasted to make the roads and terraces, and reminded me of the Calton-hill, Edinburgh, in the state it was thirty years ago. A good many soldiers; they wear an antique-shaped helmet in a slouching fashion; the sentinels, standing with their trousers hitched up above their boots, and their hands in their pockets, whistling, are like "barn-door tigers," as Sydney Smith used to call the yeomanry. These Norsemen are strong, and many of them fine men. In the evening went to the theatre; a musical comedy in Norsk, interspersed with songs; the actors from Copenhagen. The musicians played with more precision than our English country bands, but uncommonly fast time: there was a solo on the clarionet; and a ballet, ending with the old Norwegian dance of the peasants, which was given with great spirit and rapturously encored. It represents the coy advance and retiring, bolder approaches, kneeling, smacking hands, touching

lips and noses ; the man throws his leg over the woman's head as she kneels on one knee, and after that they set to and waltz furiously ; concluding with some extraordinary flings which make it fatiguing exercise. Ices, good punch, and negus were to be had ; the theatre crowded and very hot ; and it was refreshing to come out at ten o'clock from the glare and heat into the soft light and mild air of a northern summer night.

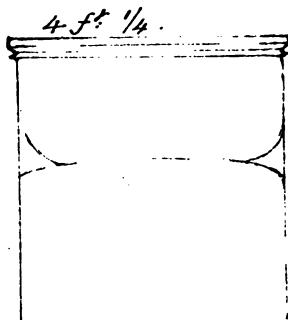
Wednesday, June 23rd.—My civil and obliging namesake, Mr. Consul Anderson, called upon us. Arranged with Mr. Benett for our carrioles ; engaged Niels Brede, the carpenter of the Thor, as "Tolk," leaving him time to go and see his wife at Drammen. Went to see the old church of Aggers or Arkars, from whence "Aggerhus," the name of the castle. The outside does not promise much, being covered with a high pitched tiled roof, extending over both aisles and nave, with a small wooden belfry and spire rising over the basement of a large square tower, which appears never to have been carried above the nave walls. The aisles, which are separated from the nave by three massive circular piers on each side with round arches, extend as far as the eastern arch of the tower ; the choir beyond the tower has no aisles, and ends in an apse. What with whitewash and plaster, the little ornament there is, is difficult to



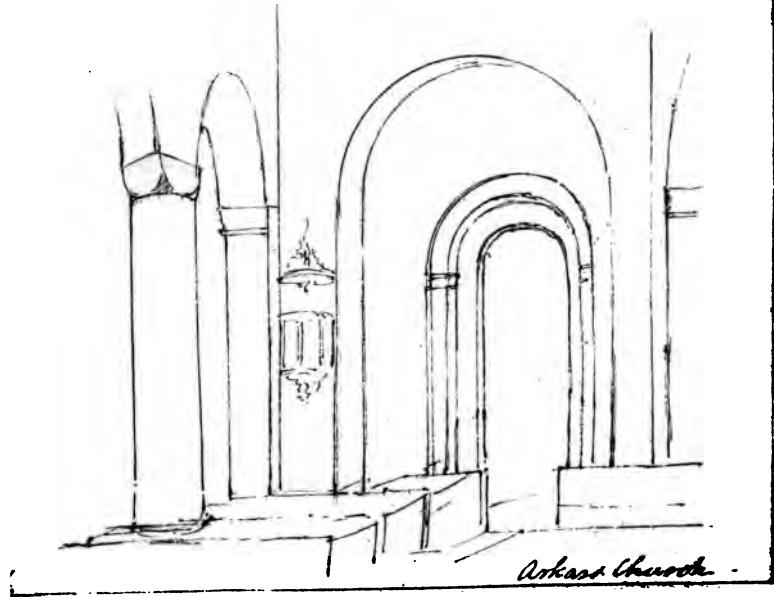
Aukar's Church.

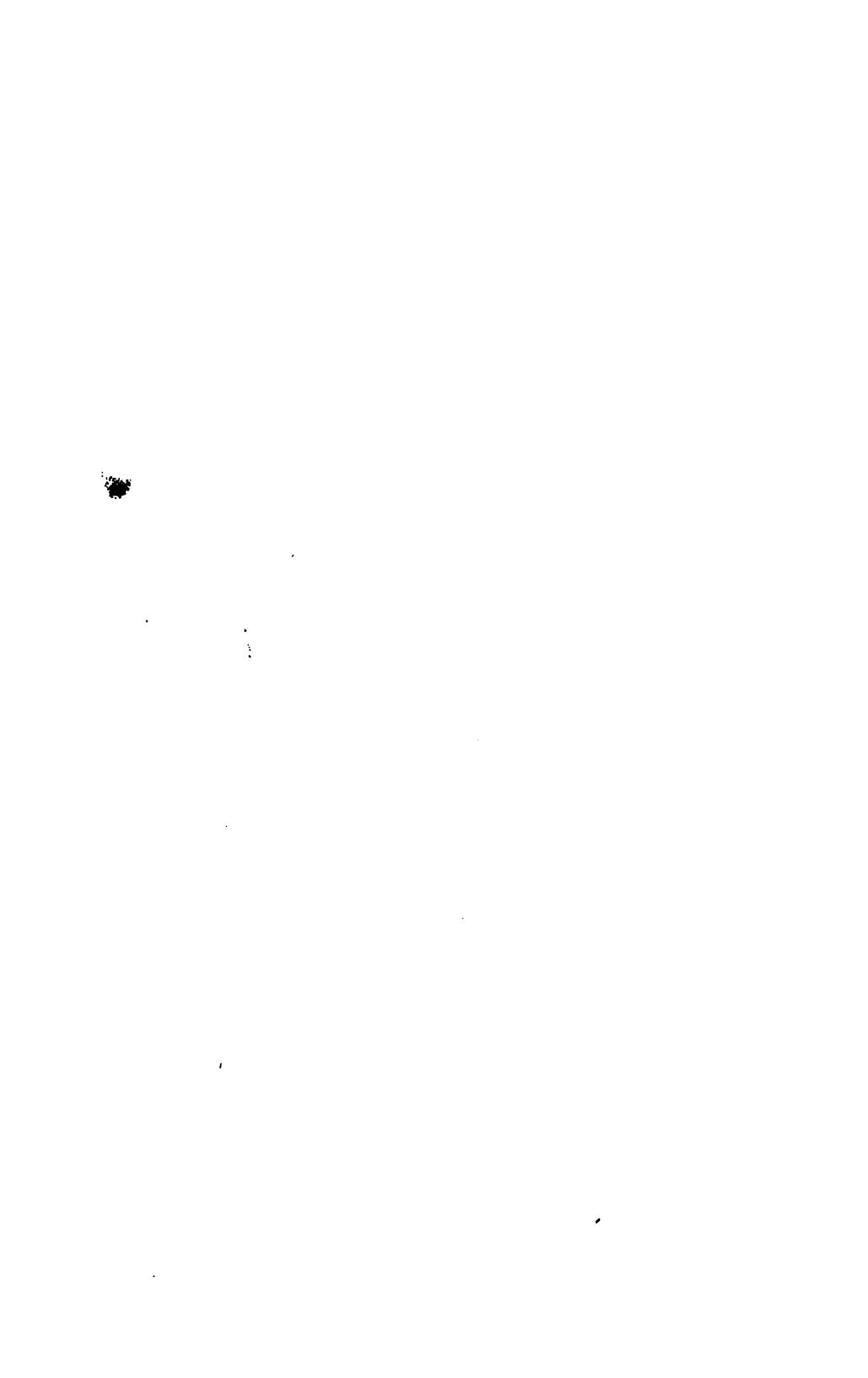


Plan



Nave pillars





make out ; the floor, strewed with juniper, as in most Norway churches, is of deal, with trap-doors leading to the burial-vaults. These I did not see, therefore cannot say whether they are ancient or modern. The church is disfigured with pews and galleries, has a large organ, a good deal of rude carving and gilding of a late date, and a crucifix, as is usual in the Lutheran churches ; but I could not perceive that this, or candlesticks on the altar, which are general, excited any superstition, popish or puritanical. The clergyman, in his gown, came in to catechise a troop of boys much like our country lads, who came clattering in after him ; on seeing me sketching, he begged I would retire, lest it should draw away their attention ; but said that in an hour the church should be open ; I liked his plain speaking. This is St. Han's dag, St. John's, or Midsummer day, a great festival in Norway. In the churchyard, it was pleasant to see the care with which the graves are tended ; choice flowers are planted about them, and two or three women with rakes were putting them in order ; many have a cross of iron or wood, with the name embossed or painted, and the words, "Fred være med det Stov!" (Peace be with thy dust !) which is a common termination to the epitaphs. Amongst the flowers, some of which were in pots, and only placed there during the

summer months, were hydrangia, chrysanthemum, myrtle, pinks, carnations, heart's-ease, forget-me-not, geranium, double daisies. Most of the memorials had garlands of flowers and leaves hung upon them; they are sold in the market by the countrywomen for this purpose. The length of the nave of this church, roughly measured, is nineteen yards. The diameter of the square capital is four feet and a quarter, which is nearly the same as that of the round pillar. There is a small chapel, with an apsidal termination, connected by a very narrow arch with the north aisle, and with the tower arch; on the south side there is none. This church is said to have been built by King Olaf, called the Saint; and though some antiquarians doubt it, I am inclined to think it probable, if there be faith in runes³. Amidst the mania for pulling down which generally attacks the inhabitants of an increasing town, under the name of improvement, and after the great church of Christiania had been enlarged, and as some think beautified, by a Prussian architect, there was a strong inclination shown to rebuild Arkars church, and a vile design was prepared; but, happily, some disputes, and the dislike to see the burial-ground desecrated, have

³ See p. 42.

operated so strongly, that there is every hope that this curious edifice will not be pulled down, but restored, as it ought to be, as an interesting relic. The farmers, who form the chief congregation, are proud of their old building.

The streets and houses even to the gard-robés, were decorated with great branches of birch, and the day observed as an universal holiday. Went to the picture gallery, and saw some pretty paintings by Tidemand,—Frick, Dahl, Bagge, Eggberg, &c., some of whom have ornamented the Oscar's halle. To the bathing-house, near the ramparts of the old castle, where you jump off a wooden platform into the fjord. In the evening went to the Klingerberg, a tea-garden, where are music, a sham railway, (that is, carriages moved round a platform by horses below,) fireworks, and restauration. Here numbers of the population spend their evenings; and on this occasion the night, for few go to bed on "St. Han's nat."

Thursday, June 24th.—Took a boat and rowed to Hovedoun, an island about a mile off, on which are the ruins of a small monastery: little remains but the foundation of the church and chapter-house. The former is cruciform with a nave, divided into two aisles which open into the transept. In the chapter-house is work of early English character. Found some glazed tiles,

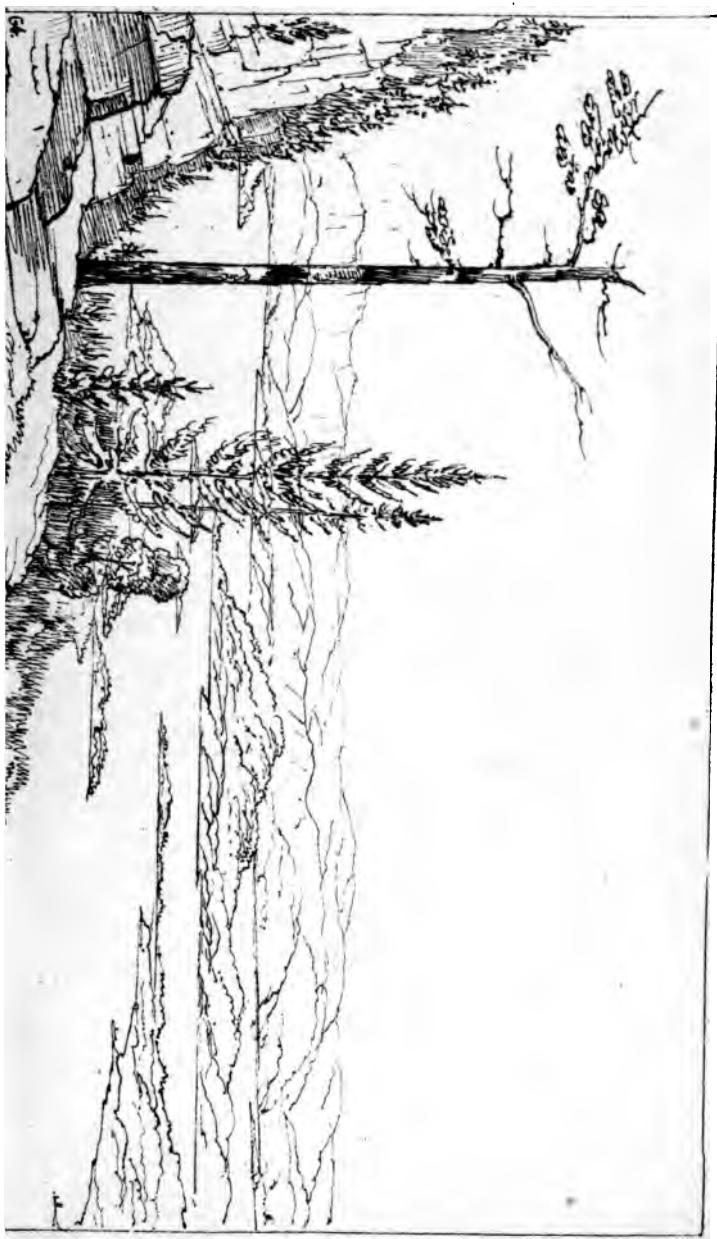
moulded bricks, and two incised stones. Professor M——h told me it was originally tenanted by Cistercians, who were turned out to admit a sect of Bridgittines, so named from a Swedish saint. This order was composed of men and women, who lived separate, but worshipped together ; and perhaps the arrangement of the church may have reference to this rule of theirs.

On this island there is luxuriant herbage ; leaves of lilies-of-the-valley, but no flowers, abundance of cranesbill, vetches, and clover of the largest bloom. This afternoon the students of the University of Upsala arrived in a steamer on a visit to the students of Christiania ; the first intercourse of that kind which has taken place since the union of Sweden and Norway. The weather was perfect ; the young Norsemen wore dark caps, with small rosettes of white, red, and blue. They assembled near the castle in a body ; the whole population turned out, and the guns saluted the steamer as she came up the fjord, resounding grandly among the adjacent hills. The Swedes wore white caps, with the same rosettes as those of the Norsemen ; and looked very gentleman-like. After a congratulatory ode by M——h had been sung by the choral society, and a welcome-speech made, the students of both nations linked arms, and walked in procession down the streets,

and up to the University, the ladies waving handkerchiefs from the windows, and showering bouquets as they went along. The Swedes were quartered at the houses of the different merchants, and the week spent in pleasure parties and rejoicing. They visited Copenhagen last year ; as these youths are of the best blood of Sweden, and the flower of Norway and Denmark, one cannot but hope and think that these amicable meetings will tend to bind the three nations in friendly intercourse hereafter, and to consolidate what is looked forward to, by some of their ablest and best men, a Scandinavian union—if not of government, of feeling and sentiment. I was told, the Upsala students sing in chorus, to perfection. Spent the evening at Professor M——h's, who entertained us with music ; his lady and her daughter sung some Norsk and Scottish airs with much taste. Met a young American, Mr. Fisk, who had been studying at Upsala, and was about to visit Iceland.

Friday, June 25th.—Thunder showers in the morning—cleared up. Left Christiania in the afternoon, after calling on Mr. de C——k and Mr. Crow, the English consul. Travelling in a carriage for the first time is a new sensation, delightfully independent and agreeable, especially when galloping down the hills fifteen miles an hour, for the

Norwegian horses never stumble. Passed by the edge of the lake near Oscar's halle, catching views of green bays and indented creeks running up between woody promontories, fringed with reeds or skirted by rich meadows. Saw white and small blue butterflies, Edusas, frittilaries, and dragon flies. Monkshood (*aconitum napellus*), or fox-tail, as they call it in Norway, grows in great luxuriance, the leaves so large and picturesque as to form a feature in the foregrounds. Before Johnsrud, passed a small village, with a cross church and spire of wood in the centre. A bear had been shot on Thursday, near the inn, and the skin was drying in the sun. Here we fell in with a tall young fellow, in blue jacket and trousers and red cap, bound for the Fillifjeld on foot, a walk of nearly two hundred miles. Ascended through woods, fragrant with the perfume of flowers steaming out after the rain. Lilies-of-the-valley in profusion; *Pinguicula vulgaris* and *grandiflora*, *monesis grandiflora* (a very sweet-scented, star-shaped white flower), *Linnæa borealis*, *Trollius Europæus*, *Aquilegia vulgaris*, *Geranium sanguineum*, and *sylvaticum*. Arrived at the house of Johann Buhl at nine P.M., and walked through the woods, about three English miles, to the Kongs Udsigt. The sun had set; there was a glow of amber light left, but subdued, so as to give a





grave and solemn character to the almost boundless extent ; below, the vast lakes, Tyrifjord and Steinfjord, separated from each other by a thread of land. Mountain over mountain, covered with dark woods, shaded off into grey distances on the left, and rising to the Goustafjeld in Telemarken, sixty miles off, mingling with cloud. Not a breath dimpled the smooth surface of the waters ; not a sound disturbed the calm air ; the exquisite scent of *Linnæa borealis* exhaled around. We stood on grey granite, among which birch, aspen, and pine anchored their roots, and looked among the tops of the trees, some hundreds of feet, down upon the margin of the lakes, which with their islets, bays, and promontories, lay like a map at our feet. In some respects the view is like that from the Righi : but there one looks upon towns and a cultivated and populous district ; here upon a scene in which one might fancy the wood-demon and the bear to share the rule between them. Walked back to J. Buhl's, and followed the carrioles, which we had sent down a very steep descent, lying between two rocks, clothed with tall pines, whose tops spired up against the midnight sky, and between the narrow vista of which the Steinfjord was seen glimmering, and the grey hills beyond. Arrived at Sundvold about midnight, where is a snug inn. It is worth going to Norway

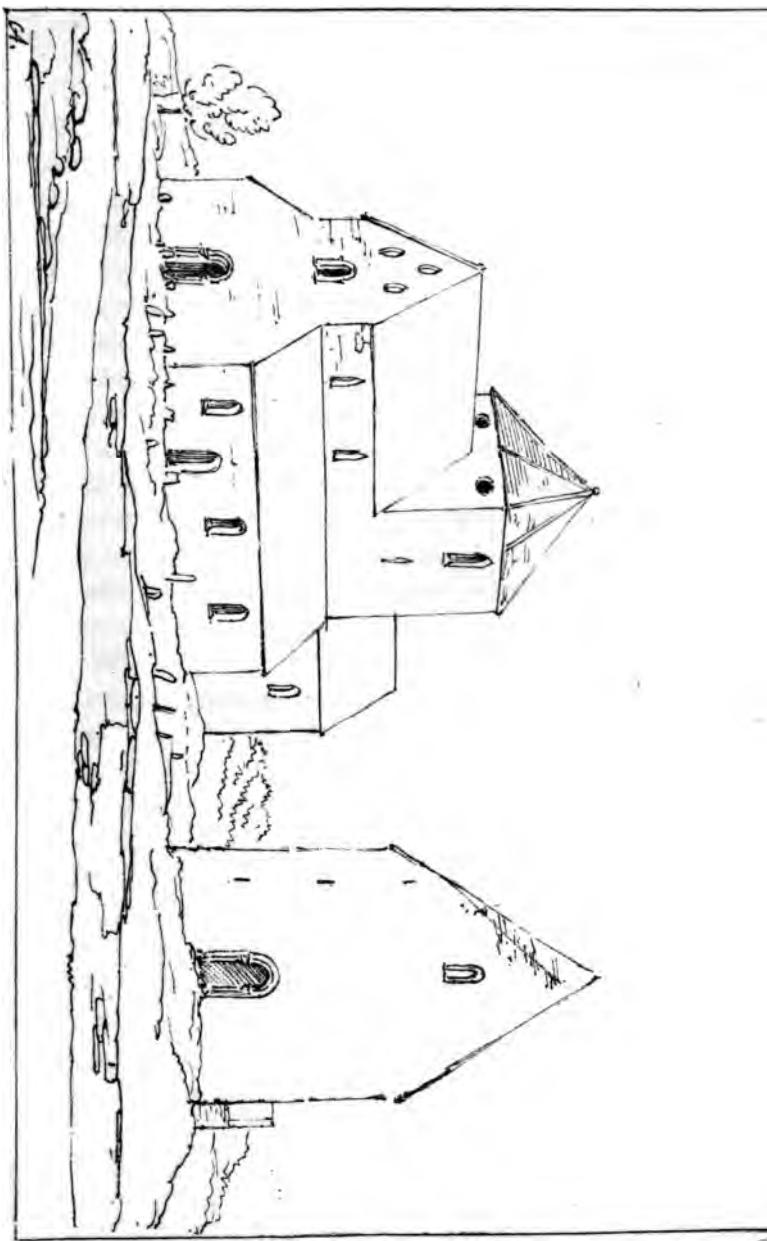
to see this view. This district is called Ringerike from an old king, Ring, who possessed it. He is mentioned in Frithiofs Saga. Sent on a forbud to Rodnæs.

Saturday, June 26th.—Passed the narrow isthmus between the lakes, Tyri (pine) fjord and Stein (stone) fjord; through an estate with a good-looking house on the right, seated on an eminence, which seems to have been the site of some older place. Draining going on to some extent before rising to the village of Norderoug. Here we stopped and saw the church, shown to us by the parson, a fresh-looking young man, with a light beard, in a grey jacket, with a pipe in his mouth: he was not learned about his church. It is an old building, consisting of nave, with a round-headed arch opening into a chancel, with an apsidal east end, lighted by two small round-headed windows. To the left is a chantry, now used as a bibliothèque, as the parson informed us, but marvellously bare of books, a vestry and schoolroom. In the floor of the latter is a wooden trap-door, down which we were taken, by a ladder, into the vault of the Colbiernsen family; in which are several large wooden chest-shaped coffins. The clergyman lifted the loose lid of one, and disclosed the ghastly corpse of Anna Colbiernsen, the wife of a former rector, who, in the early part of

the last century, when the Swedes invaded Norway, and attacked Norderoug, engaged the attention of the Swedish general and his soldiers at the rectory, giving them refreshment, whilst by means of scouts she roused the Norwegian peasantry to arms, and thus routed the enemy. An account of this may be found in the Folksagen of Norway. The body of this heroine lies enveloped in linen ; except a portion of the nose, the face and hands, the only parts disclosed, are not wasted, and have a white mouldy appearance. There is no smell ; some bodies, it is said, naturally turn into spermaceti, for which there is some scientific name. The church has an organ, is fitted up with open seats, and the roof is partially gilded. There are portraits of Anna Colbiernsen and her husband. In the vestry the model of a ship, which used to hang in the church. The rector took us to his house, which is, like all the country-houses, of timber. In the large sitting-room the musket-balls, shot in the affray with the Swedes, still remain, sticking in the staves which panel the walls. Changed horses at Klekkan ; between that and Vang, the Hönefoss, a large fall, about three miles to the left, and nearer the little white church of Houg, with pretty scenery : looking forwards, began to see the Randsfjord, on which plies a steamer. Saw to-day the pied wagtail,

firetail, spotted woodpecker, hobby. At this end of Randsfjord a glass factory, and the place from whence the steamer sails. Beyond Vang the new church of Jernæker. The Randsfjord from hence resembles the Miosen. At Granvold are two curious stone churches in one churchyard : the smaller roofless, having been fired by lightning ; said to have been built by two sisters, which is probable, the naves of both being of the same style. The large church, now in use, is much like Akkers church, but handsomer ; the tower has been carried up, and forms a square belfry at the intersection of the nave and chancel. The base of this tower and that at Arkars resemble that of the old tower of Stow, in Lincolnshire ; on the west side of the tower here are two circular apertures, very similar to those found at Stow, and supposed to have been the old belfry windows ; three more are also seen in the gable of the west front at Granvold. It is probable that buildings attributed to the Saxons, on the eastern side of England, are the works of the Scandinavians whilst they had rule, and the cities of York and Lincoln, and the towns of Nottingham, Leicester, Stamford, and Derby were Danish burghs. The vaulting of the aisles at Granvold is early and rude, that of the nave early pointed, as also the chancel. The smaller church has no side

Grenzwall



aisles. The chancels of both have three light eastern windows. Beyond Granvold, Stinglestadt, a small stone church, with nave, without aisles, and plain round arch leading to chancel ; the wall of the arch five feet and a half thick. A ship is hung up in this church also ; it can hardly have reference to any sailor's custom at such a distance from the sea ; but there is, I believe, some tradition about the ship of King Olaf. We were told, an old king⁴, by name Haldan, lies buried near here, and that there is a stone to mark the place. About three English miles off is Grinacker ; a wooden church, with a spire, full of carving and gilding, but we did not see it. I afterwards learned that it is not old, but built by one of the Danish kings in modern times. Near Smedshammer, beautiful views of the Randsfjord, especially before a sharp turn in the road, in a wood of tall spruce. At Hoff, a new cross-church, stave built, roofed with red tiles, and painted white, picked out with sea-green. Here hops were growing luxuriantly : they are used in making the strong ale or ule. Stopped at Rodnæs ; a pleasant inn, looking

⁴ In the Folksagen is a story of King Sverrer, who had a fleet on the Randsfjord, and dragged the boats over the hills to the Miosen, to attack a chief in that part of the country. The way is still called Kioel-veg, the keel-way. On the Humber, the barges called "Humber keels."

upon the lake, which is here narrow, with an island.

Sunday, June 27th.—Lovely day; read the English Liturgy by the edge of the lake, a more glorious temple there could not be; the shore carpeted with lilies-of-the-valley, enamelled with flowers, and mountains and azure sky around us. Thought of friends at home, and multitudes in England, the Colonies, and America, worshipping in the same words, and understanding them; which cannot be said of any other Christian body. Rowed on the lake. Heard the cuckoo. Magnificent sunset of purple and gold. No service at the adjacent church of Land, although it is a mother church; the clergyman had service at an *Annex Kircha*, or chapel-of-ease, some miles off. Overheard the children of the house saying their prayers to their mother before they went to bed. The service at Land is once a fortnight.

Monday, June 28th.—An express I had sent for a lost drawing-case returned unsuccessful. Started at eight o'clock. Observed the boles of the pines or Scotch firs shining red against the dark foliage; rock of rich grey lilac; picturesque situation of Land church; stave-built, cruciform, with a spire, overhanging the lake. Passed a pleasant Lusthaus, near where the steamer stops, and sent Niels to inquire if they had any



pencils. The kind inmates, a young man and two sisters, sent me three brushes, all they had, and begged I would keep them ; it was with difficulty I could persuade them to accept a penknife in return. These brushes did all my work till Bergen. Passed the Dokka-bro, a noble wooden bridge over the fine rushing Dokka-Elv, amidst grand woods of spruce and pine. Country afterwards more like a swampy Swiss valley. Tomlevold is a rude and picturesque station ; behind it some weeping birches ; here we found lilacs still in flower ; walked down to the river, running from the Fillifjeld into the Randsfjord, and fished, but nothing would rise but diminutive trout. A deaf and dumb man showed us the way. After dining off trout and potatoes, we drove on to Brufladt ; a good inn, with a shop ; civil host and hostess ; and well-bred dogs ; we saw to-day the chaffinch, large titmouse, yellow-hammer, swallows.—Barley, rye (*rüg*), and flax, but only rye in ear ; potatoes and peas getting on.

Tuesday, June 29th.—Rainy morning ; went and saw the church, stave-built, cruciform, with spire, covered with shingles of wood, tarred over, and reddish, like a tanned sail, built about one hundred years ago : pillars supporting the transept of turned wood ; screen, of the same ; a clumsy wooden figure of an angel, painted, supports the

font, a wooden socket, into which fits a brazen basin. The altar has a painted and carved wooden back, with figures of Moses and Aaron on each side, and a smaller figure holding a cup ; a scarlet embroidered cover was on the table, with a Latin inscription something like, "salus populi pax mundi," with the date ; hanging on the wall, was a carved wooden spade, used to sprinkle earth on the coffin at funerals. A garland, of box and everlasting flowers, with the initials, A. T. (Anna Tonetta) hung on the screen, in memory of the landlord's young daughter who died last year⁵. Here is an organ. A covered gate, of wood, like a lych gate, forms the entrance to the churchyard, but I could not find it was intended to shelter the coffin at funerals ; probably to protect the gate from being blocked with snow, for the common gates in this district have a similar cover of a ruder kind. In Bruflatd churchyard, the graves have not crosses, but memorials of wood, with a pear-shaped top, on which the inscriptions are rudely cut, and covered with a little pent shade, to keep off the weather. Here were no flowers, but the green turf. At Bruflatd lived the blacksmith who sent a knife to the Great Exhibition, which was

⁵ White paper chaplets, in memory of young girls, were hung up formerly in English country churches. I have seen them at Methley and Flambro', in Yorkshire ; at Springthorp, in Lincolnshire.

much praised ; he has gone to America, thinking to make a fortune there ; I bought a knife of the landlord's son of his work. Began to ascend the mountain which divides Etnedahl, from the valley of the Beina Elv, a rather steep ascent, and the views obstructed by clouds and mist ; came to black peat, where grows the mæltibær, now in flower. The fieldfares and redwings were singing in the rain. Fine breaking of the Beina Elv valley ; clouds alternately opening and closing, when imagination always paints the grander. As we descended we found a better climate, and weather cleared ; view of the river, from a saw-mill in a wood, across the valley, through the trees, to the Osbergsfos ; further on Frydenlund, prettily situated. Bears abound, they say, beyond the mountains on the opposite side of the valley. From all the stations about here beautiful expeditions might be made ; but the country is so large, and the summer so short, that a tourist must confine himself within given limits. At Frydenlund is a stave-built church, like Bruflat, with a more ornamented gateway in the churchyard. Two nice lads, brothers, Olaf and Andreas Frydenlund, furnished us with horses from this post ; the elder had bought them at Bergen. Alders and sallows, and the aspen, or white poplar, in Norsk (Osp), abound in this valley, and foxglove

and monkshood all along up to Nystuen. Before Strand, the views of the lake are beautiful ; crossed the Nes Elv, coming down Nesvaldahl ; fine grey and black rocks, close by the water. Dined at Strand, near which the wooden cruciform church of Svennæs. Soon after Strand appears another stretch of the lake. Numerous small cascades like threads of silver ; mountains and sæters very picturesque. The peasants' dress becomes here more prononcée. Little stone church of Ulnæs, with nave and chancel ; beyond, the lake, and snowy ridge of Fillifield ; at Rœn a piece of ancient carved wood-work, nailed over the door of the modern stave-built church, being part of a pilaster and moulding. Within the church there is nothing ancient but the cup and stalk of the old stone font, with interlacing rings and other ornaments carved upon it ; it serves, placed upside down, as a stand for the brass basin which is the modern baptistery. At Reien, a large farm further on, we stopped, and amongst a variety of silver ornaments which the jolly landlady showed us, she allowed me to purchase one old clasp of silver gilt, with two A s attached to it, being, as I was afterwards told, intended to represent St. Andrew's crosses. Her children, daubed up to the ears, were supping dark grouty-looking stuff at a great rate with wooden spoons, and dogs with the



Strander-fjord.



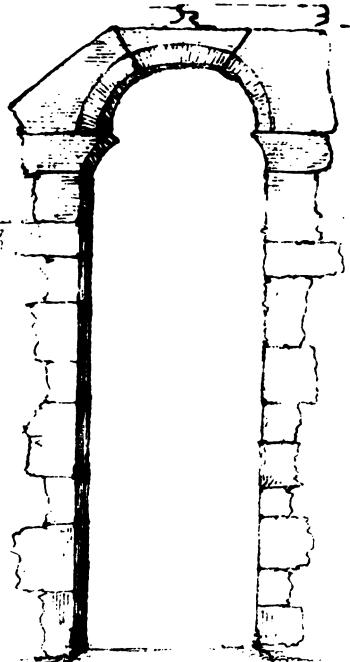


Church
at door.

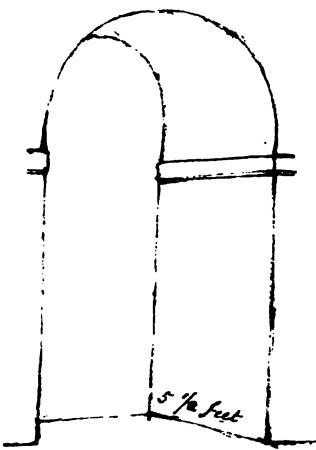


on Church
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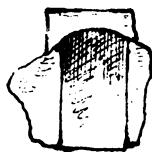




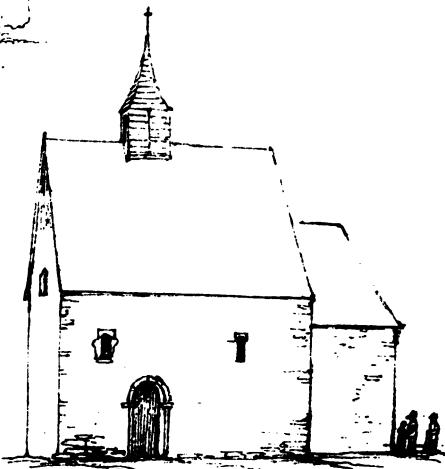
Doorway. Slidre.



Chancel Arch.
Stinglestadt



Windows
Slidre.



Slidre Church

whites of their eyes turned up, slobbering and inwardly groaning with intense devotion to the cause of gruel. Passed the church of Sljdre, consisting of nave and chancel of stone, rudely built. Measured one stone in the wall, six feet long, by one and a half thick; the wall of the nave about twenty feet high. There is a round-headed door on the north side, the sides of which are eight feet to the spring of the arch, which is composed of three large stones. It is like the door in the north transept at Stow. The windows on the south side of the nave very rude, being mere slits, with one stone laid over, hollowed to form the top. Could not get inside.

Wednesday, June 30th.—Beautiful drive to Oylöe; we passed a fos to the left, and the blue river full of life, sparkling in the sun of one of the finest of mornings. Deep translucent lake of Vangs Miosen; rock and debris of granite fallen from above; the road runs by the very edge of the water, and one looks down into fathomless emerald; grand views as the road proceeds. An Alpine flower—white, with a black centre, abounds here (*cornus suecica*). The lake opens wider, with islets; the snow glitters in the sun; a fall on the opposite side of the lake. Nothing could exceed the beauty of the lights and shadows; alas! that one can only bear them away in memory. Stopped

at Thune. The mountains Skutshorn on the right, Grænfjeld on left, Bassfjeld in front ; a large fos close by the road. After Thune enormous fragments of mica or schist rock fallen from above, among which the road passes, still by the side of the lake. The colouring of these rocks, embossed with plants and moss, no pen can describe ; or the beauty of the reflections in the water ; one has heard of people spell-bound, plunging into lakes under the notion they saw fairyland below ; they might well do it here. A pair of sand-pipers, quite tame, flew and settled piping on the wall which separates the road from the water. A red-throated lom was diving in the glassy lake, and a dun diver, pluming herself and dimpling the surface as she glided along ; we looked at them through the glass, a pleasant way of observing wild birds.

The chancel-door of the church at Oje is a fine specimen of carved wood-work, the remnant of an earlier building. The jambs are covered with foliage and dragons intertwining. A medallion breaks the semicircle. We could not get inside. On one of the steps are a cross and some runic letters, which were interpreted to me by Professor M—— as “Oje’s Erick Christ’s Church made.” At Quame we found the young pedestrian from Jonsrud, who had passed us, and we

him, several times during our route ; he generally walking all night ; 'tis not a tempting place, except as to situation ; no milk even was to be got, the cattle being up at the *sæters*. Beyond is a hamlet by the river on the right ; the rock on which it stands looks worn by use ; but many of the granite rocks, which could never have been touched by footsteps, have the same appearance. About here we saw the ring ouzel. The men's caps red, with black stripes. Women wear jackets and short waists, hair plaited into a tail like the Swiss. Heard the cuckoo again ; in Norsk, "gowk ;" the fieldfares had blackish breasts, which is their summer plumage. A bridge broken, not half mended : the horses walked across like "christians," stepping over the loose and open planks, through which was seen the torrent below. We soon arrived at the last rise ; the air was cool ; straggling bits of snow lay about us ; a little lake appeared flanked by a noble rock on the right, and over the hills bespattered with snow rose the bluff peak of Suhlatind. Mæltebar (*Rubus chæmomorus*) in flower, and sallows (*Salix arenaria* and *reticulata*) ; red-ragged-robin and forget-me-not growing thick together. Nystuen ; about three thousand feet above the sea level ; had a plunge in the lake ; dined off excellent trout. The landlady wore the triangular white head-dress of this

district, the first we had seen ; her coffee would have done honour to the best cuisine in Paris. A friend, who was in Norway last year, says that Suhlatind is a good place for the botanist. On to Maristuen, through a wild moor valley, with streams and small lake ; some seagulls on the latter. Passed the boundary-stone between Christiania and Bergenstift ; group of goats and cattle, by a *sæter*. Evening closed in ; picturesque effect of clouds and snow, and descent by an excellent new road, through a valley abounding with stunted birch ; a "via mala" on a small scale ; numbers of fieldfares' nests in the birches close by the road. Niels swarmed a tree and took one for me, for the eggs, to my horse-boy's great horror, who exclaimed, "Oh ! nai, nai," when he saw the bird was on. The kindness of the Norwegians to animals and birds is a captivating trait in their character : I believe they molest nothing but game and wild beasts. The magpies are never disturbed, and you see them building and bringing up their young by the farm-houses, and hopping or walking with a clerkly swagger among the poultry ; their bright eyes glistening with a roguish look of security. A pole with a sheaf of corn is stuck up by all the barns on Christmas-eve, that the birds may have their "yule" dinner at that joyful season. Met groups of peasants

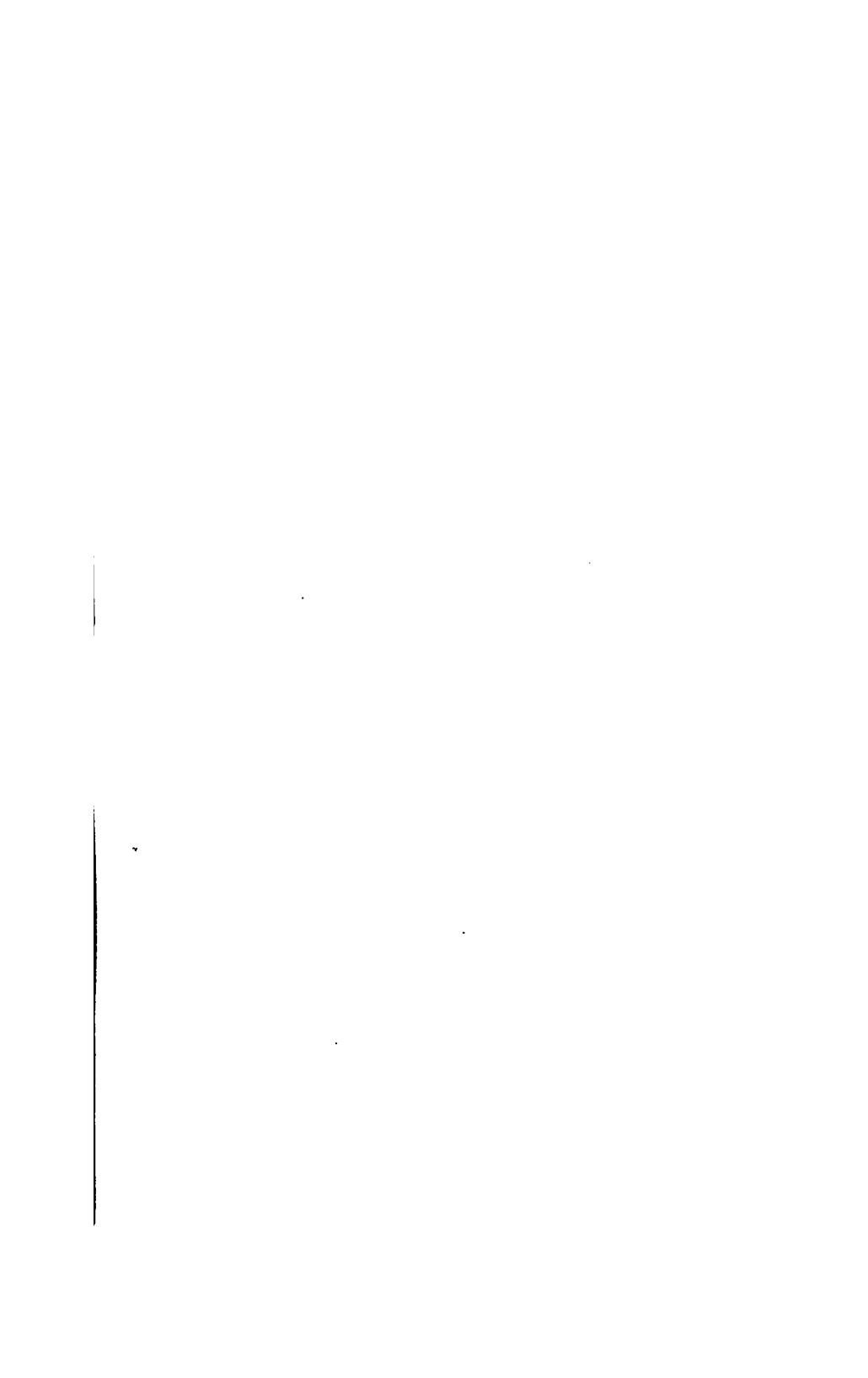
coming from Bergen with salt-fish ; goats, some taking shelter, others walking along the face of the rocks. The inn at Maristuen, decorated with bears' skulls and reindeer horns ; the landlady, sister of her at Nystuen, and equally civil ; near the inn a fos. Walked out in the twilight, and enjoyed the scene ; the roar of the fall, the drift of the clouds, the tinkle of the cattle-bells ; the groups of peasants, with their horses and carts, preparing to journey on through the night.

Thursday, July 1st.—Fine morning ; beautiful effect of sun struggling through the clouds among the snow on the mountain-tops ; descent by a foaming torrent, but steeper than the ascent on the Christiania side ; the excellent little horses never trip ; aspens again seen ; soon the valley opens, in which are a few sæters with plots of potatoes ; picturesque groups of men in brown, with red caps ; women with petticoats of green “vadmel ;” one had a stick painted like a barber’s pole. Cream-coloured lichen upon the black rocks grows luxuriantly. Haums of the harness about here are carved with dragons’ heads. A Valley, bridge, and road turning to the left, leads to Hallingsdahl. We proceed on to Hæg ; the valley widens, and grows more wild ; the rocks and trickling brooks shone like molten silver after a shower ; roofs of sæters are covered with

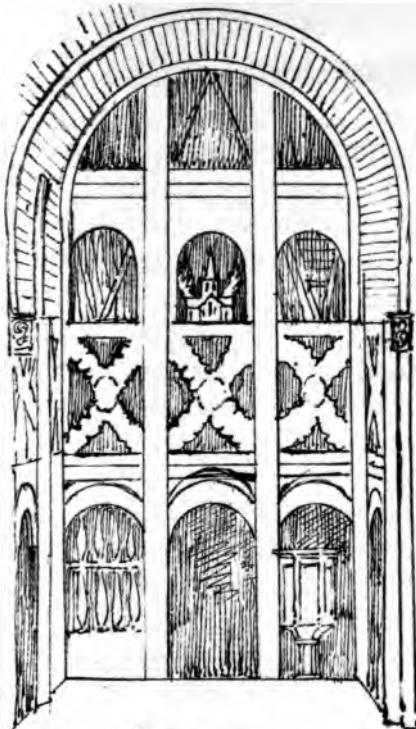
birch bark, sods, &c., on which grow mosses and yellow starwort. River now brawling among stones, now running broad, smooth, and clear, so that every stone can be seen. Some fine old birch-trees between Hæg and Borgund; sea-swallows and gulls were flying over the clear river, their white plumage reflected in it, backed by the green of the mountain sides, which fall steep into the water. The old men in this district, in breeches and jackets, like the fishermen at Flambro', in Yorkshire, who are descended from Danes. Came in sight of the curious wooden church of Borgund, seated below the small village, on a flowery meadow side, close by the river, and backed by lofty hills, covered with birch and rock; a fos pours down the mountain close by. The bell-tower, also of wood, stands close by the churchyard. Both are nearly as perfect as when they were built, five or six hundred years ago; for they cannot be of later date than 1300. The church has a Norman arcade or cloister, running all round, covering the doorways, which open out from it into the nave, which has side aisles, a triforium, and arched roof; the chancel and apse are surmounted by a wooden cupola, in shape like that at Tronyem cathedral; the walls, roof, and a pagoda-shaped pinnacle at the top, are covered with wooden



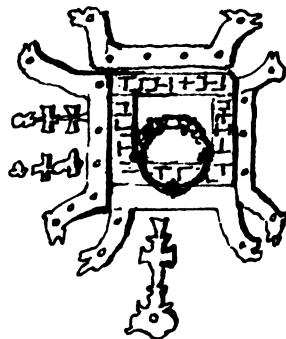
Bell Tower Borgund.



Interior. Borgund.



Door-handle of iron.



† SANCTVS
LAURENCIVS

Inscription on y oldest bell

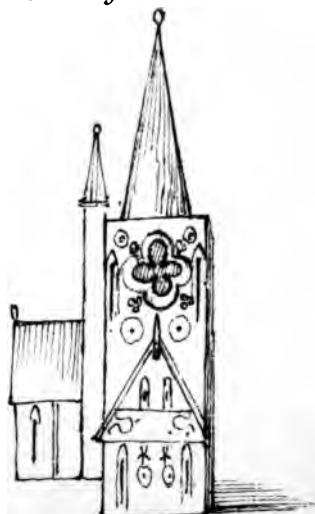
Wooden model of a church
or reliquary box - behind is a
stuffed Reindeer. The horns are
seen in y interior view...



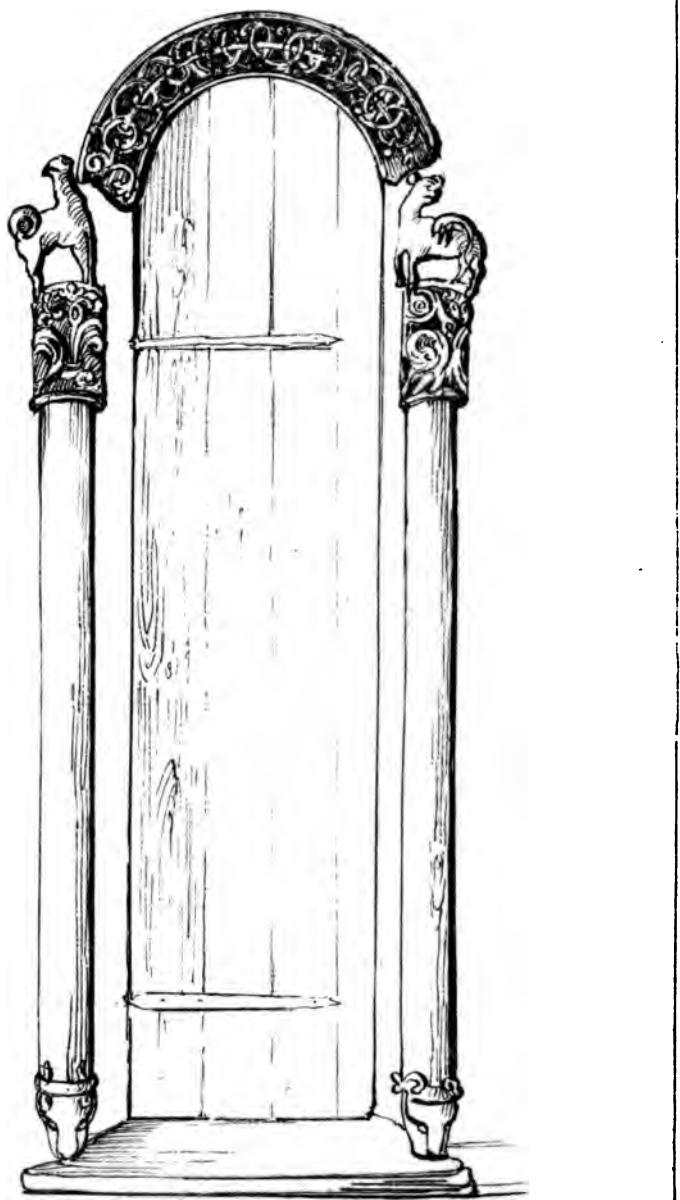
Wooden.
Bracket.



2 carved heads in wood.



Details. Borgund. Ch.



South Door. Borgunda.

3 yards 20 in. high
within 3 arch.
1 yard 6 in. wide

shingles, lapping over each other, and shaped like the leaves of an artichoke, but longer and more pointed. It is pitched over, of a reddish colour, and the wood seems in good preservation. The west door is very elaborate ; the others less so. Foliage, serpents, and dragons interlacing form the chief ornaments ; the boldness of the execution equals that of early English work. The pillars are carried up to the roof, as would naturally be the case in a timber construction ; and the arches and triforium are pieced on. So also must have been the capitals of the pillars, which are gone. Several of the carved brackets supporting the ribs of the roof still remain. The church may be about eighty or ninety feet long. The nave is divided from the chancel by three arches and a screen ; above the centre arch in the triforium is the wooden model of a church, with a spire, probably a reliquary or feretrum. I climbed up to see it ; behind it, in the roof over the chancel, is a stuffed reindeer ; about which I could make out nothing, except, as the woman who showed the church said, that it was "gamlè, gamlè," old, very old, which they apply equally to a term of a thousand or fifty years. The work in the triforium appears not to be original ; the pulpit and seats modern ; the font a square stone trough. One can see best at the eastern end how

the whole building is framed, upon a base of stone, laid together without cement, as the foundations of the s^etters are now. The pillars of the south door have grotesque animals on the capitals, and end below in monsters' heads—somewhat Lombardic in character. The gables of the nave and pinnacle terminate in dragon-heads, and a pattern of open work runs along the ridge. All the other points, canopies over the small square windows, and belfry gables, are surmounted each with a small cross. The belfry has an arcade round it, where the bells hang, of the same character as that running round the church; and they appear to be coeval. Of the bells, one only is ancient, having the words "Sanctus Laurencius," in old letters. The wood used in these curious buildings^{*} is pine, which must have been brought from below, for birch and aspen are the only trees in this valley. Husum—here the road grows more wild and grand; huge granitic blocks lie scattered in confusion, and the boiling torrent rages and struggles through them. The road crosses a bridge, well constructed; a fos to the right, probably five hundred feet high; elms are

* Hitterdahl church, in Telemarken, the only building I have heard of at all similar to Borgund, has been modernized inside. It is very possible there may yet exist other churches of this character in the valleys which have not yet been visited by ecclesiologists.

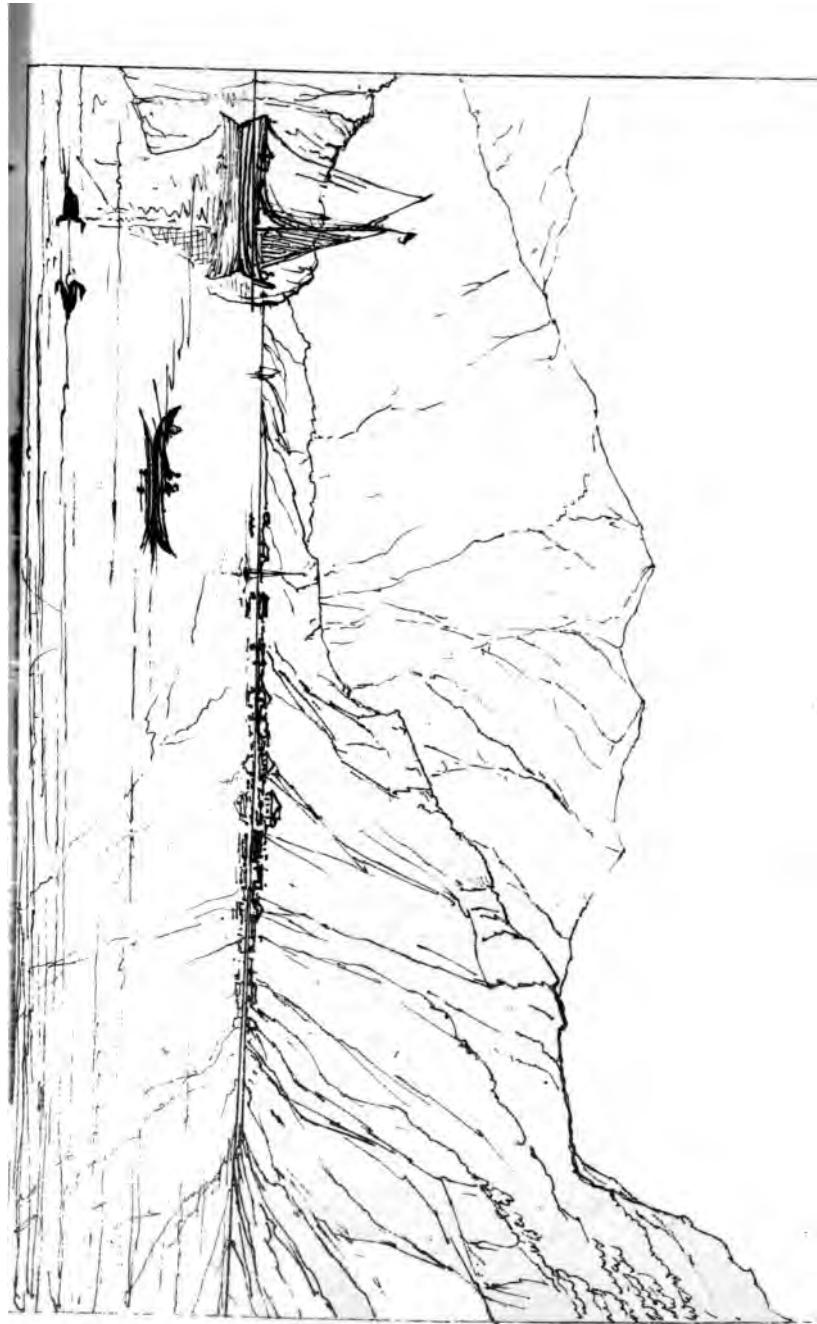
seen. Lysne, a picturesque village; peasants in blue caps, with white stripes. Tönyem church, where is some wood-carving, preserved from the old church, which was blown down in January, 1823 or 1824. It is richer than any at Borgund. In the same village are two wooden round-headed doorways, said to have belonged to an old house; a circular ornament upon them resembles that on each side of the chancel arch at Rasen Tupholme, in Lincolnshire. Soon after we passed another church, Hauge, to the right, said to contain some remains, but could not cross the river to get to it, except by a long detour. Leirdahlsören, where the landvær were out training, on a beautiful ground, enclosed by an amphitheatre of mountain. It is a small town, consisting of fishermen's huts, and two or three good houses, one of which is the inn, a comfortable quarter. In the evening we fished in the river, which comes thundering down from the Fillefjeld, green as aqua-marine; had one or two rises, but the water is never at rest; the fishermen are always netting, &c. From hence may be made excursions to the Justedahl glaciers, up the Lysterfjord to Fortun, by Utla-dahls Elv to Vetti, through the Mörke Koldahlen (dark cold dale) to Ve, and so to Aardahl; or by Aardahl to Vermilid to the Skaga sæter and Fortun. By both these routes Skagtols-tind and

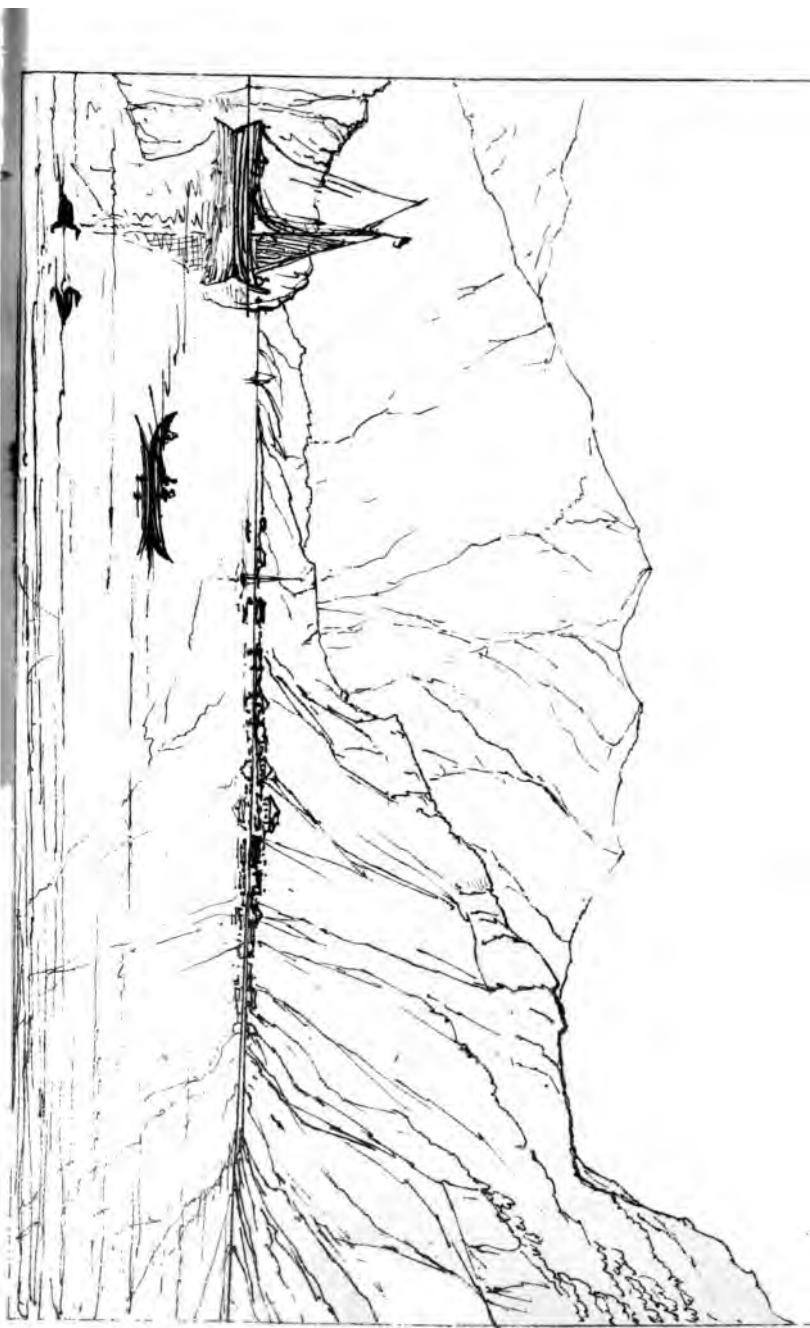
the peaks of the Hurungerne are seen. From Fortun the Feigum-fos may be visited ; unhappily I had no time for this expedition.

Friday, July 2nd.—Embarked at eight on the Sognefjord ; water still as glass ; the village, lying at the bottom of lofty mountains, looks so very small, that it enhances the grandeur of the scenery. Passed a boat used for carrying cattle, and propelled by sweeps, not being able to use sails. Mountains of Hafslo covered with snow. The peasants making hay on the small fertile spots among the rocks, and rolling it down the steeps into boats. Sea-eagles and seals often seen ; bears frequent the mountains ; a farmer in Aardahl caught two young ones last year. One of our boatmen said he had seen once the sea-serpent, or sea-worm, (*sio-orm,*) near Bergen in Langoland. He was on shore, about a hundred yards off—the water quite calm ; did not see its head, but its back ; it made the sea wave and boil like the paddles of a steamer ; it was there some time, and was seen by many ; and those who saw its head described it as round, like that of a snake, with large plate-like eyes, and a mane depending from the neck. These creatures are rarely seen but in the calmest weather. This description agrees exactly with what is quoted as the evidence of various Norwegian fishermen in Erichson's Archiv :













Entrance to Narungsfjord.

für Naturgeschichte 7th year, Vol. i. Berlin, 1841. A story is current, that a sea-snake and a sea-horse fought near Stavanger, till the sea was red with blood ; the sea-horse was victorious.

Some goats came down and stood upon the rocks close to the water, whilst the men stopped to refresh, as if for company ; accustomed as they are to be tended in the winter, they become very docile and tame. We passed Blaan-os, a fine mountain. Stopped to bait at Fröningen, a good house at a turn of the fjord ; here is a nice garden, with apple trees, plums, pears, gooseberries, and cherries ; also a small enclosure, and elevated seat for catching salmon. The water being very deep, perhaps thirty or forty fathoms, close to the rock, a large boarded frame, painted white, is sunk four or five fathoms ; above this is a net with an opening, and the face of the rock opposite the entrance is whitewashed, to look like a fall, and tempt the salmon. The watcher sits in the chair elevated twenty or thirty feet above, having ropes connected with the net. The clearness of the water enables him to see the fish passing between him and the white board, when he draws the lines and closes the net ; in this way they sometimes catch twelve or fourteen fish in a day—sometimes not one for days together. These salmon traps are frequent along the sides of this and the Hardangerfjord.

Round the promontory after Fröningen into Aurlandsfjord, as is called the more southern inlet of the Sognefjord. Some fine mountains appear; the boatmen (rower karles) wore blue Bergen caps, and had silver brooches. Out of Aurlandsfjord we entered another branch, called Nørungsfjord, round a precipitous rock. Saw a pair of ospreys which had a nest in the rocks above. Several grey-backed crows were sitting near the edge of the water, picking among the weeds, and the young ones fledged, with their wings shivering, crying like young rooks to be fed. A pretty fos on the right fell over the rocks nearly into the lake. Wild roses in bloom on the rocks, which are of grey and striated granite. The rocks increase in grandeur and picturesque forms, the skreyas (i.e. where fragments fall in slips) seaming the sides of the mountains, and baring them of trees in stripes. Stopped to bait again, where the Nørungsfjord leads up to Gudvangen. Skoemagers Snude (Shoemaker's Snout), a high rock on the right; Sarkelvenfos to the right in four steps from the top, together nearly a thousand feet. The uppermost shoots out rockets of foam more beautifully than its neighbours. Small diver called "nissa;" a pair of mergansers, and a dun-diver; Geedenfos (Goatfos) to the left. London-pride (*saxifraga*) hanging clustering from the

rocks ; wild roses (*rosa canina*), ferns, cranesbill, guelder rose (*viburnum opulus*) ; Stuve on the left, where was a wedding, and the peasants in their holiday dress. A small fos on the left, another on the right, pouring over the very edge of the precipice, and then winding zigzag ; several more falls, and further on a rock called *Stol* (the Stool) to the left. *Tofta*, a burying-ground, and a fos behind it : there is no church, but the parson comes there to bury the people. This day's row was surpassingly beautiful. The various tints on the rocks, lichens and mosses, grey, black, red, and purple, the velvet green wherever grass can grow, the clear emerald water, blue sky, glittering snow, flakey or sheet-like waterfalls, make a combination of colour, life, and rich grandeur, which I never saw but here⁷. We landed at *Gudvangen-sören*, and walked up to the inn. The *Keelfos*, a beautiful fall from the snow, poured in silver threads and smoke over the rock opposite the inn ; fished in the rushing river ; no sport ; good quiet inn.

Saturday, July 3rd.—It blew a gale in the

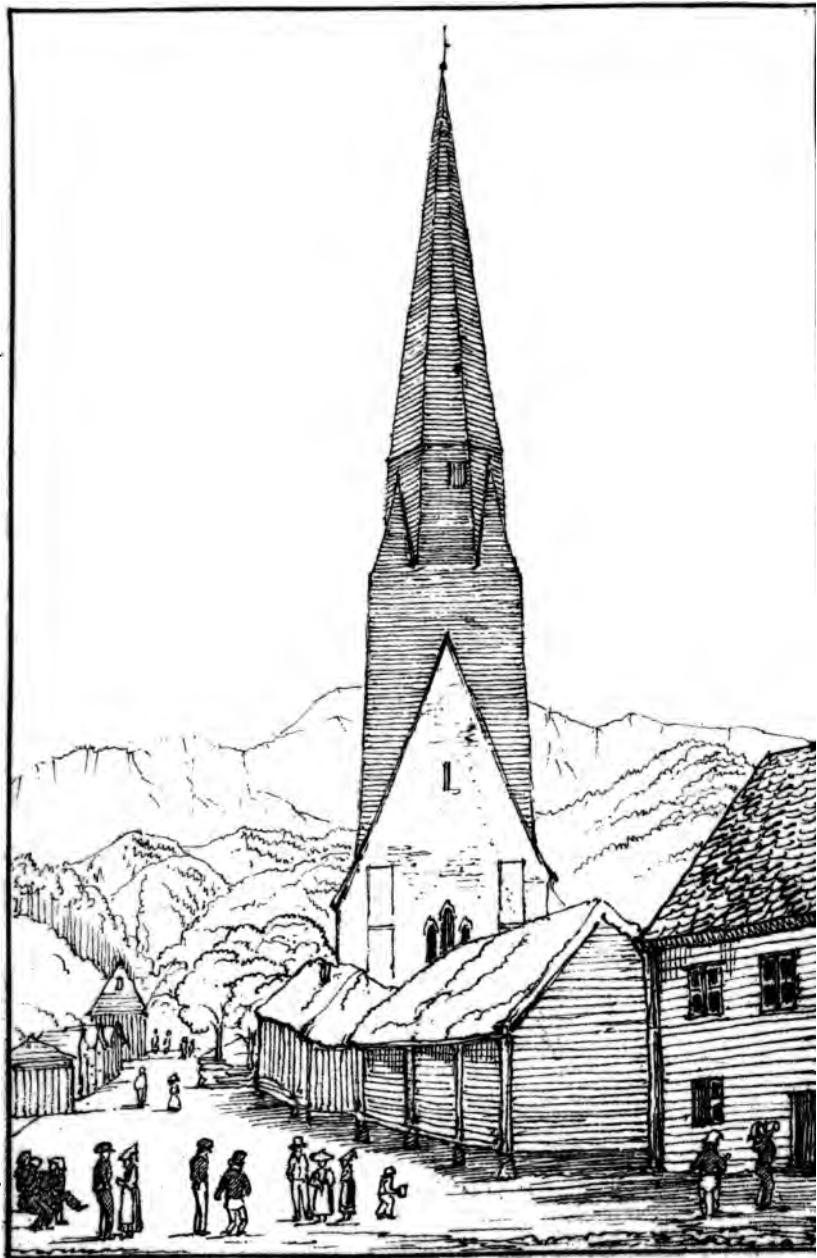
⁷ The Pre-Raphaelites might leave off counting and copying blades of grass and dry beech leaves, fastening up macerated nuns in pasteboard sheets, or loathly ladies in velvet pillow-cases, and do themselves some credit by exercising their pencils and their genius on scenery like this.

night, and turned out a rainy morning; up the magnificent defile of Nœro dahl; the sublime sound of many waters mingled with the wind; the rocks were hung with festoons of woodbine and saxifrage in great bunches, like grapes, which swung and quivered as the gusts swept past them; maroon, yellow and green mosses contrasted with the white and black lichens. The wrack drove among the mountain-tops, and the spray of the falls flew like smoke. Great *screyas* of rock slope into the valley; a large fragment, with many small bits, had fallen during the night into the road. Drove by at all speed, thinking, but with more reality of danger, of an old curate near Lincoln, who, believing firmly that the Roman arch there might fall at any moment, used to ride through full gallop whenever he entered the city. The road rises by a zigzag ascent, constructed with great engineering skill, from whence is a grand view looking back towards Gudvangen, with the conical hill of Jordals-nuten, flanking the defile, and two magnificent waterfalls on either side; the Sevelfos, and the Stalemfos. The spray of the former flew over the paper as I sketched⁸. Passing onwards, we entered a black peat upland

⁸ A good view of this in Forester's tour. By far the best book on Norway.



Stalænn-foss, Jordals-Knuden.



Voldavanger.

valley, with much wood, and gradually descended ; the scenery abounding in variety—rock, river, foliage, and torrent. Close by Tuinde, a fine fos ; the whole way to Vossvangen is a feast for an artist ; picturesque chalets and buildings in wood ; we were glad of shelter at Vossvangen, where is a good inn ; a lighted stove soon warmed and dried us ; found a pretty plant to-day like a heath (*phyllodoce taxifolia*).

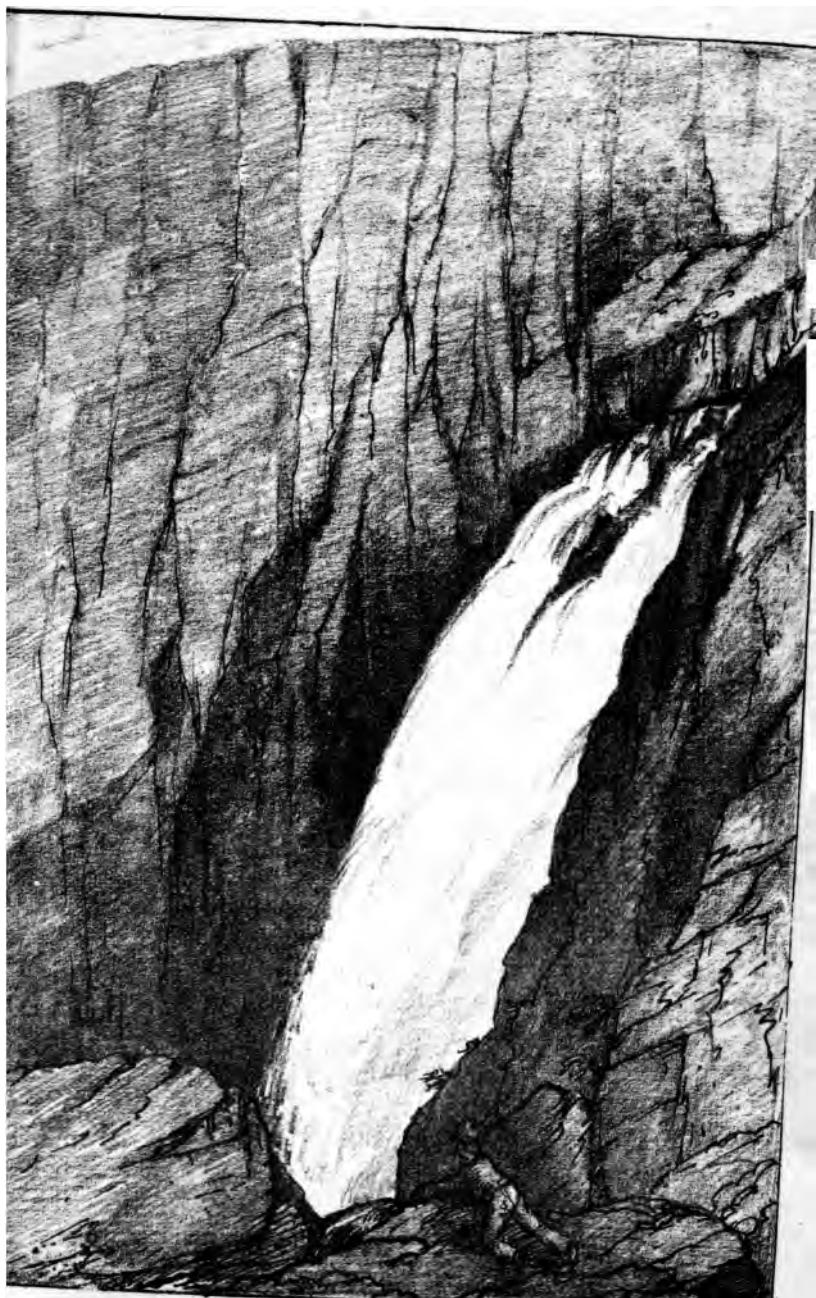
Sunday, July 4th.—Sunny and fine ; mountains reflected in a Claude Lorraine glass ; bathed ; walked in over the grass, the water having risen some feet ; heard the croak of the loms in the rushing river which emerges from the woods into the lake. Saw the church ; it has an early pointed triplet window at the west end ; a nave and chancel and the base of a large west tower, surmounted by a timber belfry and spire of above one hundred feet ; the doorways are very lofty, a Norsk feature. There are galleries with twisted columns ; an organ ; open seats ; a carved pulpit ; a chandelier ; paintings of prophets and apostles rudely executed on panel and gilded ; a rich altar-piece ; a rood with two clumsy wooden angels painted, holding the emblems of the passion ; these, the peasants who accompanied us, and are proud of their church, persisted in calling the two thieves, in spite of the wings ; they are certainly not seraphic. The old

rector, above eighty, died some months ago, and the new incumbent had not come. The curate was doing duty at an annex church, and there was no service at Vossvangen. The son of the late rector, an intelligent man, told us the parish contains 10,000 inhabitants, and three or four churches ; the extent must be very great ; it is about to be divided. The inhabitants said to be a wild race, and to be fond of fighting with knives ; we saw no quarrelling ; there was drinking going on all day at the two inns, finkle (corn brandy) and ule alternately, the one stimulating the other ; they pledged by clasping hands with great cordiality and good fellowship ; and the gravity with which they repeated the ceremony, and the steadiness with which they persevered, were wonderful to behold ; but the Norsemen can carry "a sight of liquor :" when there is service, the great distance from which many have to come to church, and neighbours meeting, naturally lead to a carousal. The men wore blue jackets and trousers with large silver buttons made of old coins ; red woollen comforters and caps ; the women red boddices, white sleeves, and dark petticoats, the married women having the extraordinary triangular toque before described ; the girls their hair plaited and twisted with scarlet braid into two tails. During the night awoke by

the sound of a horn, like the old English coach horn. Mail from Christiania to Bergen, drawn in an open cart with four wheels and two horses. Got up and tried for letters, but without success ; bags for Bergen being sealed up.

Monday, July 5th.—Fine morning. Posted letters, and off for Graven ; passed two covered bridges, through a beautiful valley ; lilies-of-the-valley and abundance of flowers ; dragon-flies sporting ; excellent roads ; longed for our friends to share in the cheery scene ; passed several small lakes ; pair of redshanks flew about us piping, and perched on the spruce firs ; several saw-mills ; spotted wood-pecker ; on the rocky range in the Gudvangen valley the snow glittered in the sun. Entered the Hardanger. Small lake and rock on the opposite side ; bathed ; pair of red-throated divers ; crok fot (crowfoot) moss (*Lycopodium annotinum*) ; crake, crow in Yorkshire. Turned into another valley ; crossed a bridge with fine fall above and below, and grand shelving rock to the right, with sloping ledges fringed with pines cutting against the sky ; soon after, the Skarvefos ; at Over Vasenden we left our carrioles, and were rowed across Gravenvand to Graven by an old woman and a man, intending to go to Ulvik, which is the right thing ; stopped by a large bauter-stone till inquiries were made for horses.

by the rushing stream which now connects it with the fjord. Passed the village and church of Eidfjord. About three English miles bring you to the lake. Here are no trees and little vegetation. Sides rocky and desolate; one in deep shadow, save where the sun-rays were cutting in oblique streams through the morning haze over the peaks of the mountain. Salmon are caught of great size coming up the river from the fjord. Some terns were fishing, crying plaintively, like the kestrel. Rowed across to Mæglathune, a wild lonely spot, as if one was getting to the end of habitations, but this not the case; a short walk to Sæbo; picturesque cottages, where they make woollen rugs of a good mosaic pattern. Got three horses, and started for the Væringfos; magnificent valley through which the torrent from the fos comes thundering down; cross a vibrating bridge; very hot, but delicious springs of water all the way; butterflies flying about us, and birds singing; cross the torrent again over another rough bridge, where the stream comes down a narrow gorge to the left from the fos; a mile or two up this, a distant but not good view of the fall is obtained; we did not go. Ascended the Maabu-berg, a regular ladder or stee of a path: "sich a getting up stairs." Horses climb like cats. Scattered rocks and screyas all around, and a glorious



Værenfoss. July 6..





Mabuberg

view down the pass ; various Alpine plants ; at the top, a black moor, with stunted sallow, and shelves of granite. The snowy top of the Hallingsjoklen is distinctly seen 6350 feet high. A few miles brought us to the sæter by the stream above the fall ; bathed in it ; cold and clear ; finished the Lincolnshire brown loaf at last, with milk and a bottle of cold tea. The sæter, a comfortable abode ; painted cupboards ; coloured prints of the king of Prussia, some soldiers, "Christus barndom," Christ's childhood, and "Tilbag komst fra Ægypten," return from Egypt ; then to the fos ; a wonderful sight, almost painful, because it is impossible to get a full view of it without lying down and looking over a precipice a thousand feet perpendicular. The sun shone brightly, illuminating a portion of the fall, its wreaths and rockets of foam, like glistering snow ; the rest was softened by shadow ; thus avalanche-like it poured down, thundering solemnly, and mingled with the misty spray which is ever rising from the green abyss below ; opposite, is a cliff two hundred feet at least higher than the side on which we stood, and over the edge poured a small stream which fell along the seams of the dark rock till it was absorbed within the vast smoking folds of the great fos. A gorgeous rainbow spanned the ravine, from whence countless atoms of pris-

matic vapour floated and were dissolved in sunshine ; a little further, holding by a birch on the very edge of the precipice, we saw more distinctly into the rocky basin. After watching the progress of the volumes of spray as they descend, or a stone dropped from your hand, and the time they take to reach the bottom, the mind becomes impressed with the size and majesty of the fall ; but there must be always a sense of the insufficiency of one's power thoroughly to appreciate it from this point. One party only we heard of who, by means of ropes and guides, had got down, crossed the torrent in a coracle of Indian-rubber, and walked under the precipice up to foot of the fos ; but, unhappily, we had no such appliances, without which it is impracticable. From the Vœring it is quite feasible to cross over to the Riukenfos. There are two other falls not far off, in Simedahl and Sissendahl ; our time did not permit us to see them ; we were again much struck by the view from the top of Maabuberg on our return.

The church of Eidfjord is a small, early pointed stone building ; windows few and small ; it is said to have been built by a woman who lived in Sissendahl, as an expiation for the murder of her husband. Taking boat again at Vik, we rowed to Utne ; fine views. The moon came out above the





mountains about midnight, and there was that beautiful combination of moonlight, with the remaining glow of sunlight in the north, which is so peculiar to the Norwegian summer. The temperature delightful ; no chill, or damp ; we had our collars open as in the heat of the day. Arrived at Utne at half-past one ; good inn and excellent fish.

Wednesday, July 7th.—Up by six. The lake glittering in the sun, and a haze of summer heat over every thing. Took boat for Reisæter, rowed up Sjofjord; snow mountains of Folgifond to the right; kept on the Utne side of the lake ; passed a place where they had been trying for copper. Fox-gloves and mullein ; many houses and fruit trees ; passed a pretty spot, called Langoset, where were two sloops building ; vegetation rich. One need not wonder that a large population was bred along these fjords in the time of Norway's glory, for they rarely freeze, and the climate of this western coast is far milder than the parts adjacent to the Baltic. The cause is said to be a current of the gulf stream from the Bay of Mexico, which runs up towards the Loffoden Isles ; which may also account for the mild climate of Ireland and the Hebrides. Perhaps this current of warmer water is the providential nursery of that abundance of fish which, in such vast shoals, annually coast

along the shores of Holland and Great Britain, coming from the north. Men have wondered at Iceland being, as it was, for so long, the seat of learning ; but the bodily wants of mankind, and the abundance of fish⁹, may have caused those tempestuous seas to be covered with vessels for the supply of those wants, and thus brought about the discoveries of Labrador and Greenland, affording subjects for the historian, and incitements to learning. Great effects are often produced from common causes. The boatmen said, about three years ago, a sea snake came after some people in a boat in Nordfjord, north of Bergen, and they were obliged to land. A whale seen in this fjord yesterday. Passed Ullensvang to the left ; a valley in which are a small lake, and a fos of some magnitude. Reissæter. Had to wait three hours or more for horses ; but a civil person gave us leave to sit in his house in a well-furnished room. They brought us good bottled beer, like German

⁹ A very large population get their livelihood by fishing off the Lofoten Isles. They go out a long way to sea in open boats, and great loss of life often ensues. It is surprising that larger vessels do not accompany them, into which the crews of the smaller boats might take shelter ; but doubtless this hardy race become so accustomed to the loss of their friends by storms at sea, that, like the Flamborough fishermen, they look upon it as a natural kind of death, among whom "the sea has gotten him" is a common reply to inquiries after friends.

bairish, and we bought a plate of excellent cherries. After starting, which took a long time, for one horse had to be loaded with baggage, we ascended a short distance; the heat very great; magpies chattering and feeding young, and sitting gasping, with bills open, upon the railings near the houses. We were soon stopped at a small hamlet, under pretence of altering the saddles, but really for the guides to refresh. The baggage being taken off, a pole was placed under the horse's tail, and fastened at both ends by cords, as tight as possible, to the pack-saddle, like the yard of a ship; whilst this operation was performed, which the animal bore with exemplary patience, an old man came with a great "bæger" of strong "ule," which he offered all round. In the meanwhile we gave an old woman some prepared chocolate, which she dealt forth by bites to a lot of admiring children, who stood to gaze at the Englanders. We waited patiently, for your Norwegians are never in a hurry, and, like true Northerns, may be led, but never driven. At last we started, passing through copses of alder, which swept us as we rode under their shade, and through pleasant meads, catching views of the lake and mountains; we soon got into a region of scanty herbage, rocks, and waterfalls, with the hanging brow of the snowy Folgifond on our left; we forded several streams

pouring over the bare rock, across which slippery places the horses scrambled with great cleverness. Still ascending, we passed spots only just cleared of snow, covered with the dung of the lemming, which last year abounded in this district ; but we did not see one. We arrived at the summit, about eight, after a tiring ascent, and dismounted on the soft mossy ground. The guides unsaddled the horses ; one of them milked his mare into his shoe (a new kind of syllabub), and having drunk it, threw himself on his back to rest ; the old mare also rolled, kicked, and grunted in great luxury on the grass, as did the other horses ; thus we refreshed in complete enjoyment. A Norwegian officer of engineers galloped up, attended by an old reindeer hunter, their faces bronzed and blistered with the heat ; the former had been surveying for the government ; he advised us not to go on, as it was so late in the day. He said the glaciers in Norway had "moraines" of stones which travel like those in Switzerland ; also, that Snæhættan is not quite so high as Stagtostind, which is about nine thousand English feet. His old companion looks after some reindeer, in the adjacent mountains, which supply Bergen with venison. After resting, we walked three or four English miles, partly over snow, which, from the hot weather, was soft and squashy, to the Folgi-

fond¹; saw nothing like a mer de glace, but a precipitous gorge covered with projecting masses of snow of great depth, rent into fissures, like an incipient glacier; below is a small lake of chrysoprase green, filled with floating fragments of ice, powdered with snow; to the left, an extensive dome-like plateau cutting with its snowy outline against the blue sky, occasionally broken by protruding black rocks; the slant rays of the setting sun reddened the upper surface of the snow, leaving the rest in shade; occasionally avalanches fell from the sides with a dull muffled sound, like distant thunder. This region of snow extends south-west forty miles long by twenty broad, to Bondhuus, where is a real glacier, which we did not see. The sun set whilst I was sketching, and a thin mist came floating over the snow, which made us hasten back to the horses; we passed a little tarn with lumps of ice on the left; and saw two fjeldriper, the larger species of ptarmigan. We mounted and proceeded upon "allée

¹ This name is given to the whole range of snow, but is equally applied to portions of it. The guides told me that the snow is about twelve feet deep, and below it is solid clear ice. They have a tradition that a village was crushed by the ice long ago, and that parts of the furniture are sometimes found. When ice was scarce in London some years since, a ship came up the fjord and got a load from hence.

blanche" of snow; and met two men coming from the other side; but it was little tracked; the horses went on with ease, seldom sinking more than fetlock deep, and a merry little dog with a curled tail frisked along with us, barking at the jagged black rocks, which rear their backs above the snow like half-buried crocodiles; to the left rose the rock Saxaklippe (*Scizzar-rock*); to the right, Heukstein. Proceeding on several miles, the mist quite disappeared, and a view broke upon us which for sublimity I never saw surpassed. The whole range of mountains to the west, as far as Bergen, lay before us, and a vast horizon of the Atlantic stretched beyond; to the north, mountain rose over mountain like the waves of a tempestuous sea, each with its distinct shade of grey, in countless distances as far as sight could reach; the Hardanger fjord below, with its islets, lay deep and still in its mountain bed; pale silvery glimpses of other fjords gleamed amidst the surrounding grey, and the pale glow of midnight, half roseate, half amber and green, over all. We gazed for some time in silence on this solemn and never-to-be-forgotten scene; around us, and below, innumerable dark granite rocks², mingled with

² It was just such a place as the old Folksagen assign to the Jutules and Trolds, who, "when tempestuous weather is expected,

snow, were strewed in chaotic confusion, and among these our path lay. Came to a long slope of snow ; dismounted, and sitting, we slid down railway pace, a cooling and exhilarating sensation ; remounted, and scrambled down such places in the dusk as none but Norwegian horses know how to get over without causing the least fear of their falling. Pools, half choked with ice, glimmered among the black rocks, or streamlets brawled and trickled beneath them ; we lost our way several times, which the guides found again by casting, like hounds ; but with perfect confidence in our horses, and with such scenery and weather, no delays could tire ; and it was only after this scramble had lasted some hours, and we began to descend a steep slope, half grass, half loose stones, that we felt we had had no sleep.

Thursday, July 8th.—About two in the morning, we arrived at a sæter, by a lonely lake overhung by a frowning rock ; here we found cows, sheep, and goats chewing the cud, reposing in pastoral quietude ; the cuckoo sung merrily among the stunted birch trees ; the sandpiper whistled plaintively by the side of the lake, in which was heard the occasional

or when the whirlwind howls amongst the rocks, stir themselves in the mountains, so as to give the sounds and clang of iron vessels and cauldrons where the wife Gyvri or Geogra prepares the feast ; traces of their steps may often be found."

splash of a trout. Who could resist a halt in such a spot? The peasants brought us a bowl of cream, and we reposed in that mood of entire contentment which occurs not often in a lifetime. Again we started down the valley; my companion walking, I on horseback, dropping asleep and waking with unpleasant jerks, such as one used to feel in olden times outside the mail at night, a state so well described in "Quentin Durward." We passed a lake; and after a tiring ride arrived at Jondahl about six; the sun was now high; we found no inn; so took boat, and rowed across the fjord to Vikkor; found it expedient to go to the mouth of the stream which flows down Steindalen; there we landed, and walked several miles, through a wood of alder and pleasant meadows, to some cottages, from whence we saw the Ostensfos on the right; having scrambled up the flowery slope we got under the rock, over which the river takes a leap of three hundred feet or more. Here we stood, the translucent water pouring over our heads in a wide sheet of green crystal, from which offshoots of diamond drops were projected in glittering showers, through which the sunbeams glanced and sparkled in flashes of prismatic light. A greater contrast to the Værenfos cannot be; that desolate grandeur, this magical beauty. I sketched it from above, and basked among the



Ostens fee.

clover, soothed by the rush of the fall, fanned by its refreshing current of air, and lulled by the murmur of insects. We afterwards walked back to the lake where Niels and the boatmen had filled the bottom of the boat with new-made hay, on which we lay and sweltered under a meridian sun to Eide, passing on the left a fos of great height, pouring over the rock into the fjord. From Eide we walked to the Graven lake, rowed across to Vasenden ; resuming our carrioles there, we returned by the beautiful valley which we had traversed on Monday to Vossvangen, where we arrived at midnight, quite ready for bed, after an expedition of forty-two hours. The falls in this valley had diminished considerably in the interval.

Friday, July 9th.—We bought some peasants' costumes. The women were in full dress, it being a court day ; one of them had her prayer-book wrapped in her pocket-handkerchief, and held by one hand a square, shy, fat lad, all trouser and button, with a red cap, in features a duodecimo edition of herself, with a ring of fancy bread in his other hand ; the proud mother introducing her awkward offspring to her neighbours and acquaintance was so like an Englishwoman in similar circumstances, one could not doubt the consanguinity of the two nations. Saw a bride's

cap, triangular, embroidered with bugles, and decked with silver-gilt ornaments, some made of old coins, suspended by chains. We drove by the side of the lake ; hay-making was in progress ; the grass drying on hurdles ; exceedingly hot ; a river lay on the left, and rocks, but, compared with what we had lately seen, on a diminished scale.

At Evanger a new and remarkably ugly timber church. We embarked on a small lake at the end, bathed from a rock, and then took a boat, and whilst our carrioles went by land, were rowed by an old man down the rapids three or four English miles to Bolstadoren. A finer stream cannot be seen, boiling and foaming in cataracts, or curling round rocks in deep dark green eddying pools, where the salmon lie. We fished with trout-rods, and had caught a dish of trout for dinner by the time we got to Bolstadoren, a good station, exquisitely situated on a fertile little promontory, under a hanging rock, where the river joins the salt fjord. A woman brought us some strawberries (Jordbær). Two young men, sons of Lord A——, were there salmon fishing ; the youngest caught two fish, one of them twenty-two pounds weight, whilst we were at dinner, and came and talked over its capture with all the delight of a young sportsman. We little thought that he, the youngest of us four,





Near Uleverage.

In this service, we can and must do much to help people along whom a growing number of us travel the roads, leaving the cities and towns, where civilization, like ours, and Christianity, still abounds, to the country.

would so soon be removed. He died a few weeks after.

Saturday, July 10th.—Rowed down the fjord, carrioles and all, in one large boat to Daleidet, and from thence by a wild rocky valley to Dalevagen³; there we again embarked in two boats, one with the carrioles, and ourselves in another; it came on to blow a squall; the fjord became very rough, and it was all the men could do to keep the boat under way; for an hour or two we were pulling within a few yards of the rocks falling perpendicularly into deep water, which rolled and heaved in black waves against them; the Norsemen plied their oars with great perseverance, never in the least shrinking; we stimulated them with finkle, for which they were always thankful, and never exacting; and after a bit the squall subsided. Soon, we perceived a boat with some students going to Bergen, which had put into a cove during the storm; the rowers being fresh were gaining upon us, intending, no doubt, to secure the post-horses at Garnæs; upon which Niels took an oar, they were soon distanced, and so we got our horses. At Garnæs the

³ In this valley, we observed on the wooden notices of the proprietors upon whom, according to their lands, the duty of repairing the roads devolves, the names of many Monsens, Andersens, Olafsens, Ericksens, and Christiansens, but scarcely any others.

woman at the station showed us an old embossed silver-gilt spoon, but she would not part with it. From thence we traversed a line of country like a Scotch lowland valley, bare and without trees, with two or three very long tedious hills, and it was near midnight before we got within the suburbs of Bergen. Here is undulating ground, with more wood, and villas shaded with trees. As we approached the city we met parties of men and women, some in carrioles and carts, others walking, coming out to spend the Sunday with their friends in the country ; several of the young men had fiddles, others were singing, all very joyous and happy. It gave one a pleasant anticipation of the place ; nor were we disappointed. We found the streets quiet, and the watchmen reposing on painted garden chairs ; the shop-windows, many of them without shutters, and the goods exposed and seen through the glass ; but I was told robberies are very rare. Every house is built of wood, painted white, and covered with red tiles : by each is fixed a water-butt in case of fire. Drove to the Hotel Suntom, but found it full ; and also the Scandinavie ; had we not met with a roving young mate of a vessel, who hailed Niels, we should have had to sleep in the streets. By his friendly assistance we got taken in at a restauration and



Bride & groom. Bride of Vefsvangen. Bergen women. boy & soldier.

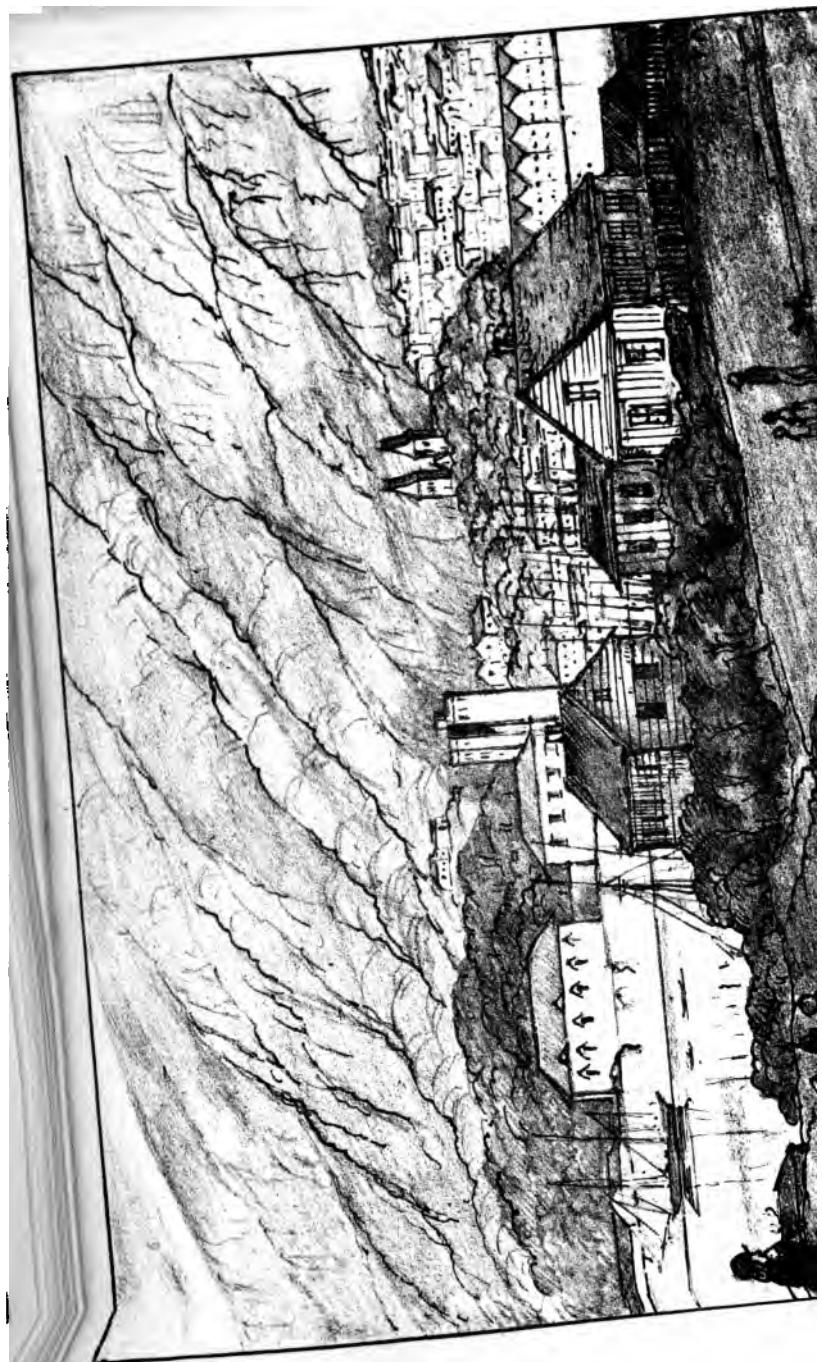


billiard-room, and passed the remainder of the night on two shake-downs in a loft ; and the next day we got rooms at the Scandinavie, with a beautiful view, over gardens, to a branch of the fjord, which runs up on two sides of a promontory, on which a portion of the town is built. The other branch forms the harbour, flanked on the north-west side by the old castle, the Marie kircha, and the long row of gabled warehouses, the relics of those times when Bergen was a Hanseatic town.

Sunday, July 11th.—Fine morning ; town gay with people in their holiday dresses ; went to the cathedral or Domkirk, for the afternoon service, which was very scantily attended. The people were engaged in singing to a large organ, which forms an important part of the service. After that a sermon was preached, in a quiet and somewhat soporific tone ; the altar service followed, which is chanted by the priest vested in a rich cope ; not in a monotone, but in a quavering and variable key, intolerably disagreeable ; the choir and organ responded. We next went to the Cross kircha and heard part of another sermon, in an enthusiastic, and somewhat ranting style, by an elderly divine. This church was much more crowded. The same altar service was afterwards sung in the same strains ; the psalmody was congregational and

grand. The morning service, which is at nine, is, we heard, more crowded; but the afternoon is devoted by most of the population to amusement, as is usually the case on the Continent: and said to arise from the understanding the words, "and the evening and the morning were the . . . day," literally; if so, I have not observed that the evening of the day previous was kept with any particular reverence. We observed people walking in the cemeteries, which are beautifully kept, visiting the graves of their relatives.

There are no great riches in Bergen, and but little want. The people are a contented race; the merchants devote their mornings to the counting-house; but after their twelve o'clock dinner, there is little business for the rest of the day. During the summer, they take short rest at night. Children are seen running about the streets till ten, P.M.; repose is taken after dinner; the pipe never fails, and a large proportion of the peasants and fishermen chew tobacco. It was pleasant to see the population enjoying themselves on the beautiful walks overlooking the sea, the horizon of which is concealed by rocky islands and mountains; every one seemed to be on a good understanding with his neighbour; the children were playing and tumbling on the new-mown hay, and the elderly people, in groups, smoking their pipes,



or engaged in quiet gossip. The nurses in their high black caps, and the gay ribbons and lace of the maid-servants, which "smack" of Copenhagen, and the red boddices of the countrywomen, add gaiety to the scene. There is a tea-garden at the back of the old castle, in a grove on a hill, where an old king is said to be buried ; it is called Sverrersberg. Here the band of the regiment plays during the summer months, and negus, cake, and cigars are to be had. The people are more primitive than the inhabitants of Christiania, more isolated, from their position, and satisfied with less exciting amusements.

Monday, July 12th.—Lionized Bergen ; observed the places where the watch is kept against fire, the most dreaded enemy of wooden towns. The fish-market down at the Quays is curious to see, and still more to hear. Billingsgate can hardly give forth shriller sounds, than the matrons and maidens of Bergen bargaining with the fishermen who sit in their boats, with the salmon and other fish exposed to view, while the women bid against each other, shrieking at the top of their lungs ; the men wait with the utmost coolness, till it suits them to close their bargain. Near the fish-market are moored the "jagts," fishing-boats peculiar to Nordland, said to be of the same build as the ancient vessels in which

the Norse “Vikings” used to sail, and their lofty prows to be the remnant of the snake’s head which adorned them. These vessels were called sea-orms, and dragès, or dragons, doubtless with reference to their figure-head. It is interesting to trace this relic of that great verity,—the fall of man by the serpent,—surviving through ages of idolatry and heathenism, and perpetuated after the introduction of Christianity down to the present time; for the dragons’ heads on the roof of the church of Borgund, the interlacing of serpents and dragons with the foliage in the carved work, and the snakes’ heads on the hames of the harness, and on rings and silver ornaments, are evidently derived from the same source. As a proof how long patterns will last, the shape and details of the embossed shields of the bronze age are closely adhered to, in the present silver brooches of Telemarken, and the carving on the wooden spoons and beakers now, is almost identical with the flowing patterns of the third and fourth centuries; an old lateen candlestick was dug up at Lea in Lincolnshire lately, which must be two or three hundred years old, the form of which is identical with that of the brass candlesticks now used in the farm-houses about Bergen.

Tuesday, July 13th.—Visited the German church, or Marië kirka, a large building consisting of a

nave and side aisles, two west towers, and a chancel. The nave has round arches, with square piers. The chancel, early pointed, has three windows on each side, and a two-light pointed window behind the altar. The screen has the figure of the Virgin yet remaining on it, and there is a good deal of tabernacle work besides, both old and debased, with many pictures, and some models of ships. The clerestory windows are blocked up; and the church wants a thorough cleaning and restoration, and the high pews and galleries removing. On the outside is some good arcade work, and a rich south door with a round arch supported by three columns, and elaborate mouldings.

The Cross church has but one small piece of round-headed arcade remaining, to prove its antiquity, and the Domkirk has little to interest but the lower stage of the tower; this contains some early decorated windows with the dog-tooth ornament, of excellent character; but the apsidal end, and the south wall, have been so clumsily altered as to exhibit only a mass of deformity.

The Museum contains a large collection, but is not well arranged. Amongst the animals, is a fine specimen of the beaver, said still to be found in the north of Sweden. The glutton, or wolverine (*gulo*), is also found; it has a dark shining fur;

is said to live in trees, from whence it drops upon the deer as they pass below, and seizing them by the back of the neck as a ferret does a rabbit, thus destroys them, gorges itself to repletion, empties itself by squeezing its body between two trees, and then climbs again to watch for its prey. Here are some curious relics, from the old churches in Bergen and the neighbourhood: amongst them, two fonts; one, from Ous, is peculiar in design, being a round vase supported by rude figures; it is of "veeksteen," a sort of talc or soapstone, grey, coarse, and so soft as to be cut easily with a knife; the quoins of the castle tower are made of it; and, as I believe, it resists both heat, damp, and frost, it would probably be equally durable in a smoky atmosphere. I observed a small brass feretrum, or reliquary, which had dragons' heads at the corners, identical in design with those on the church at Borgund; there is also one of the same character in the museum at Copenhagen. One of the most curious objects in this museum, is the picture from a church near the Sognefjord, said to have been brought by a sea-king from the south of Europe.

Wednesday, July 14th.—We saw the castle. The tower is a curious structure, supposed to have been built originally by Haco Haconson, about the time of our Athelstan; but I should doubt it being

nearly so old. It has been altered by one of the Rosencrantz family, who was governor of Bergen during the time of the Danish dynasty. The evil policy of the Danish government, in filling all offices of importance in Norway with Danish nobles, disgusted the Norwegians, and caused nobility to be extinguished under the new constitution ; nor is it to be wondered at, or regretted, except, as causing a stronger contrast with Sweden. But though nobility be gone, the love of title inherent in the northern blood, and, as history has shown, not incompatible with their independent character, their powers of self-government, and their free institutions, displays itself in the punctilious attention to official distinctions, even down to the clerks in the government offices ; the S. T., or Salvo Titulo, being rarely omitted in epistolary addresses. Nor does their republican tendency sink into rudeness : on the contrary, their observance of the forms of politeness, touching the hat, and bowing to acquaintance, might teach a lesson to many, both titled and untitled, who call themselves gentlemen in England ; for the courtesy which springs from unselfishness and kindness of heart is the true-bred nobility, which requires no patent to stamp it with additional grace.

The kongs salle, now a granary, has been a magnificent room, one hundred and three feet long by

forty-six feet wide ; but it is now divided into lofts, and the original roof is gone ; some of the windows remain, of the same style as the east window of the Marie kirk, decorated with two lights divided by a pillar, and a quaterfoil over. Its restoration is talked of. The convicts are employed in the works about the castle. Near is a bathing-boat at anchor, with bath-rooms on each side, out of which the bathers can creep, by sliding doors, into deep and clear water ; and here, as well as from the rocky shores, numbers were swimming about, enjoying the greatest of all luxuries in hot weather. Our worthy consul, Mr. Gregg, who showed us great civility, told us there were several poor houses, an hospital, and an asylum for lepers, which last come chiefly from the west coast district, the disease being probably caused or aggravated by the quantity of salt-fish there eaten ; for, though much is sent to the Mediterranean, forming a large portion of the traffic, much is also consumed by the natives. At Bergen, fish, both fresh and salt, is a chief article of food, meat being comparatively little used. It is here, as in other parts of Norway, customary to kill meat in the autumn for salting and drying. The mutton-hams used by the country people are very dry to look at, and the meat tallow-like to the taste, but it is surprising how much juice and nourish-

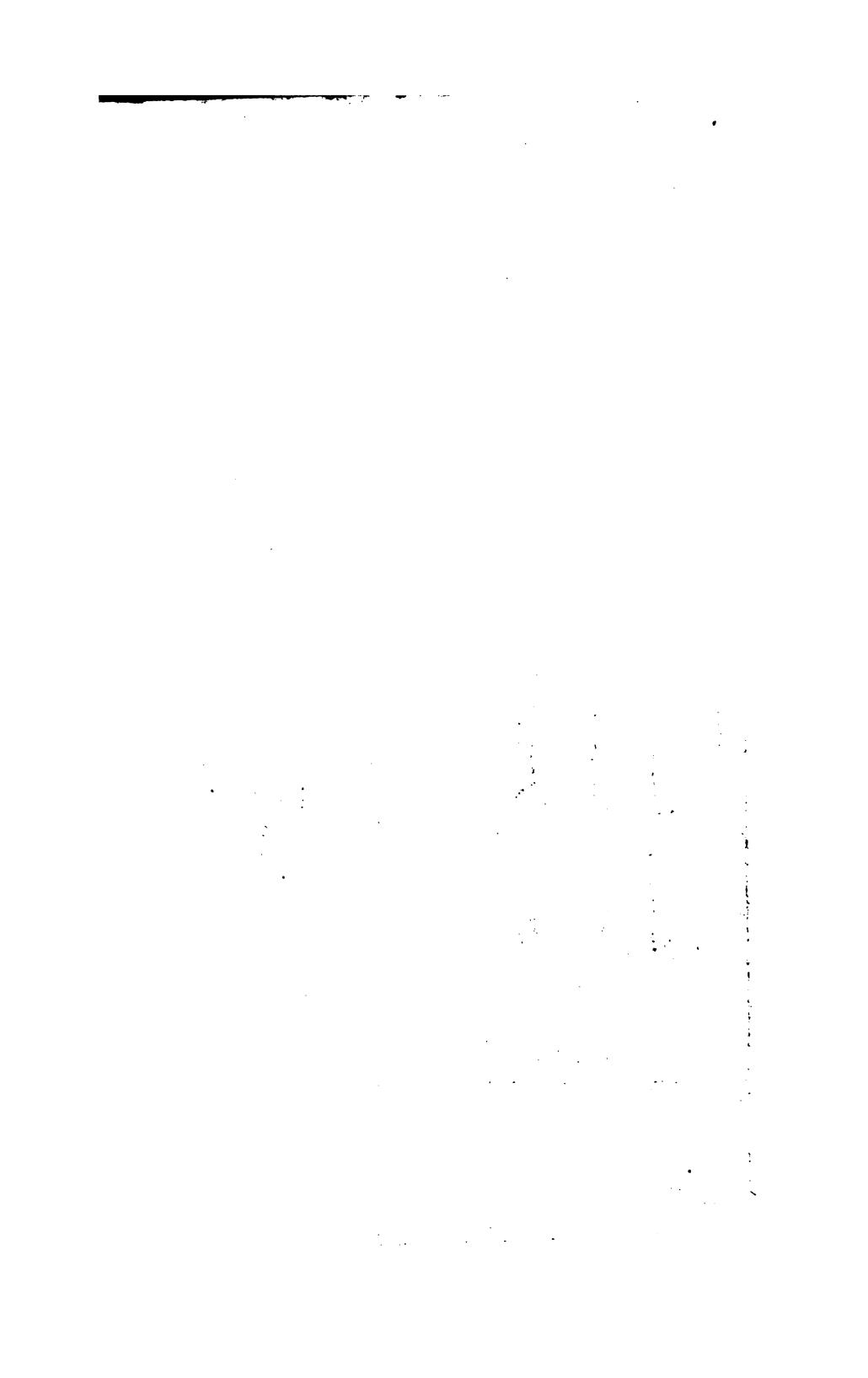
ment keeps exuding from it when retained long in the mouth. The bakers' shops at Bergen are marked by a model of a ring of bread gilt, suspended over the door. The chemists' shops, or apotheks, as they are more properly called, have each a sign, a swan or some other animal carved ; and the doctor presides at a desk, and directs two or three youths, in brown-holland dresses, who compound the medicaments under his direction. At the jewellers' shops are seen the silver-gilt ornaments of the country, and the crowns worn by the brides, which are exhibited in glass-cases in the street. These are let on hire to those who do not possess them, and are worth from 5*l.* to 10*l.* English ; there is a spring in them, which when the bride touches the crown falls off, the festivities of the bridal are concluded, the music ceases, and the guests depart.

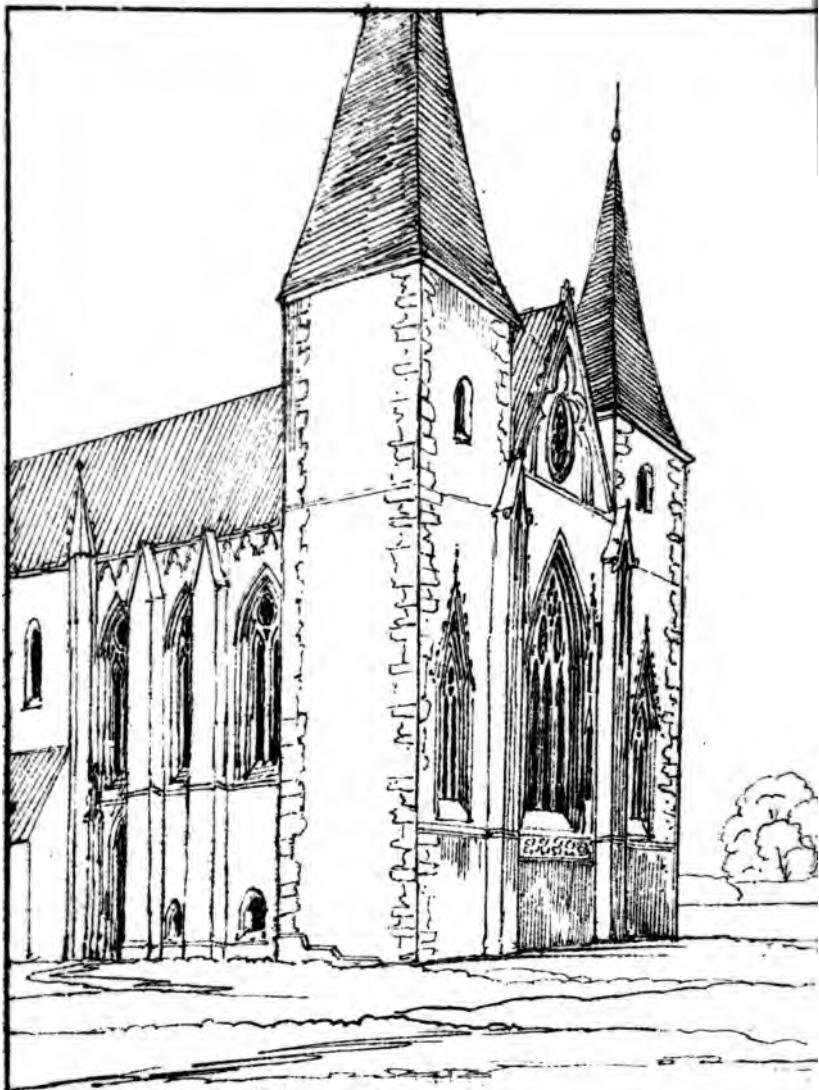
Thursday, July 15th.—Dined at Mr. K——'s, the Spanish consul's charming villa, across the bay, to which agreeable and friendly gentleman we had letters of introduction, and to whom, with his family, we were indebted for a pleasant evening. Nothing could be more delightful than the walk before tea amongst the granite rocks, interspersed with soft grass and sweet gale, or Scotch myrtle ; watching the sunset and the various

effects of light and shadow on the calm sea. The screw Hamburg steamer came in whilst we were there, and after tea we rowed back to the town.

Friday, July 16th.—I was sorry to part with my companion, who set out with Niels for Molde, by a wild and unfrequented route, whilst I prepared for my solitary return southwards by the steamer. I met at dinner a young man travelling for a cutler's house in Sheffield, a favourable specimen of his class; he spoke the language fluently after a five months' residence; bathed, and after coffee went on board; found clean beds and neat vessel; watched the boats plying about the ship; several small sloops were tacking out with the evening breeze; the red glow of sunset lighting up their sails, gleaming on the white dwellings and warehouses of the city, and reddening the snowy breasts of the gulls as they flapped to and fro, prying with curious eye into the blue water. About midnight weighed anchor; steered by Bakken and Strands fjord.

Saturday, July 17th.—Fine clear morning; perfect calm. To the left, the mountains of the Folgefond; I could see the exact pass over which we came to Jondal; fine lights and tints and outline of the Hardanger mountains as we passed the entrance to that fjord. Passed Hoi Kloster Island: wherever the word Kloster is used, there





Stavanger.

Stavanger Cathedral
Choir & East End

has been a monastery. Stopped at Lervig on Stordo Island. Terns, gulls, and black guillemots. Touched at Mosterhaun ; the Rector Holmboe landed at this his cure. He wore a 'black coat, a brown waistcoat, and had a large pipe in his pocket ; a venerable looking man. The church is said to be the oldest in Norway, built by Haco Haconsen ; it is a small building, with nave and chancel, and no tower. I could only perceive with the glass one small round-headed window now blocked up ; it is lighted by two wooden windows divided into compartments like those called Elizabethan ; the door is concealed by the porch ; it is whitewashed and tiled ; as we did not land, this account is superficial. Passed Bomelhaun, Houg-sund, several rocky islets with trees and farms, and saw cattle reposing close to the edge of the sea. Koppervik ; afterwards passed Utsteen Kloster, and saw with the glass some remains, which may be worth a nearer inspection. The mountains at the back of Stavanger present a fine outline, and there must be picturesque scenery in the adjacent valleys ; here we stopped a few hours, and saw the domkirke, an interesting building ; it is much larger than any church at Bergen or Christiania ; the nave has six round arches, with massive round piers ; a pointed doorway is inserted in the west front ; two rich round doorways to the north and

south ; a small and rather clumsy arch leads into the chancel, which is of excellent early decorated, with a good vaulting, and beautiful windows ; it is of grey veksteen, and is free from whitewash, as also is the exterior, an immunity rarely permitted in Norway, where a predilection for whitewash exists, which I have observed in most mountainous countries, and think it may arise from a wish to make houses, villages, and towns, having a hilly background, conspicuous to travellers at a distance. The side windows in the chancel are of two lights, and have alternately a hexagon and a circle above the heads of the lights ; the east window has four lights, with three circles above, within which are six cusps ; above, in the gable, is a circle with eight cusps ; in the interior is a pretty crocket of stone at the foot of the steps leading to the roof-loft ; this church is much disfigured by pews and galleries ; the floor is partly wood and partly stone, that of the side aisles is not better than a rough street pavement ; the two towers are raised upon the ends of the aisles on each side the east window, and the upper part of both is modern ; they have high pitched roofs, hardly amounting to spires. On each side of the church I observed what seemed to be small portions of the old conventual buildings. Stavanger contains about 8000 inhabitants.

ants ; there is, I was told, a small society of quakers here, but they do not increase. Ships are built here. The adjacent country seems rocky and barren, and the islands almost wholly of rock, curiously rounded, as if it had been rubbed or ground down. From Stavanger, we sailed to Ekkersund ; the sea as calm as a mirror ; passed Flekkifjord in the night, where was landed an officer going to take the command in the place of a senior deceased ; he told me the Norwegian regular army consists of 12,000 men, and the landvær, or militia, of about the same number.

Sunday, July 18th.—Passed Farsund. After that, the port of Mandal, a singularly situated little place amongst the granite rocks which come out of the sea on all sides, never rising very high, but forming excellent coves and harbours for shelter ; most of these rocks have loose stones, some of considerable size, either diluvial, or placed there by some early people ; some were like rocking stones. Nyhellersund and Flektero are curious places on rocks of the same character, with stave-built houses on the very edge of the water, having wooden gangways from one to another ; so barren are the rocks, that earth is brought and put into boxes, and you see peas and flowers, &c. planted in these portable gardens ; many of the houses appear comfortable ; here pilots

and fishermen live, and an Englishman named Russell, a lobster purveyor. In the afternoon, the wind freshened, and we had some sea, when not sheltered by islands. Before arriving at Christiansand, we passed a villa on the left, belonging to Ohle Buhl, the violinist. We anchored in Christiansand harbour about seven. Here we had to change steamers; the boatman who took me on shore was very indignant because I gave him more than his regular fare, and returned the surplus; and the porter who took my bag to the inn was as wroth because I gave him less. A little Mandal gentleman, who told me he had been educated at St. Omer, and was a citoyen du monde, took me to the cathedral, a large modern cruciform whitewashed building, with a tower at the west end, standing in a nice churchyard, where is a venerable fir, older than the church, which was built by Christian IV., who made the town out of part of the parish of Oddernes, and constituted it a parish of itself. My companion told me that there were many old remains on the western coast, and in the interior, not visited by strangers; one near Bergen at Ouskloster, which I take to be the same as Ous, from whence came the old font in the museum at Bergen. At this place, he said, the quarry (being a cavern by the sea) might be seen whence the monks got the veeksteen for their



Oddernes Church & Runesten.

buildings ; that it is quite accessible to vessels, and that some of the stone was taken for the palace at Christiania. This deserves investigation ; for if the freight be not too costly, and the stone really proof against smoke, it might be useful for town-use in England, where so many thousands of pounds are wasted on ornaments which are certain to perish in a few years. My acquaintance and his companions begged me to join them at supper, and they toasted Old England in a bottle of St. Julien which they insisted on ordering for the purpose. Knowing the Norwegian custom, I returned the civility in the same manner⁴. In a square near the cathedral is a fountain, and close by a town-hall, where dancing was going on to two instruments. Very hot night, with rain. The inn was comfortable.

Monday, July 19th.—Walked to Oddernes, about three English miles off, crossing the Torrisdals Elv. The sandy soil, after the rain, reminded me of home ; there is a smell peculiar to soils as to houses. Oddernes church is a stone building, with a wooden spire. The only ancient part is an apse at the east end, much like that of Akkars church at Christiania, but smaller ; a rune stone

⁴ When they drink healths they touch glasses. *Vos Skoll*, “Your health,” says one ; *Jag contraviset*, is the reply, “I look to you.”

about ten feet high, by two feet wide, and three inches and a half thick, stands in the churchyard; another stone without runes lies in the grass below. The large letters on the broadside, are so worn as to be illegible. I copied those on the edge, and Professor M—h, of Christiania, read them off at once thus, AVINDR—GAIRD—KIRKA—DISA—GOSVNR—OLEIFS—HINS—HALA—A—ODALI—SIN. Eyvind made this church, godson of Olaf the saint on his estate (udal); and if the godson built this church, why should not the godfather have built the church of Akkars?

A picturesque mill and sea view at the entrance to Christiansand. On going into the cathedral, I found the pastor in the vestry, instructing a large number of boys, from nine to eighteen, who were sitting on benches ranged round the room. This catechetical teaching, and preparation for the first communion, is made by the Lutheran church an important feature in the education of that class of young men, who in this country, after they go out to service, are almost entirely neglected, and this careful training from the age of twelve till manhood, once or twice a week, is the key to that civilized demeanour, which characterizes a large portion of the Norwegian youth of the middle and lower class, whose manners are superior to

those of the same class in England. There is a handsome screen in the church, and brass balustrades round the altar.

About noon we embarked on board a coasting steamer for Christiania, the screw in which we had come from Bergen proceeding from hence to Hamburg. The intelligent lieutenant on board, was for two years in an English steamer at the Cape. The officers of these Norwegian boats, are a superior class to those found in our small steamers, and the accommodation and cuisine also much better; the coffee especially was first-rate; the engine-boy roasted it whilst we were at dinner, and it was ground and made immediately. We had also excellent creams and rød-grød. A good deal of sea after we left Christiansand, and the usual scenes on deck under such circumstances; two of my Norwegian friends holding on to each other in long cloaks, vainly trying to walk off the inevitable moment; ladies intent on the beauties of the deep, and several hopeless young students in the bows. Dinner excellent, but scantily attended. Passed several lighthouses, apparently well looked after. About six arrived at Arendal, a beautiful spot, and thriving little town. The Amptmand or lord lieutenant of the Ampt or province lives here, and the Befogdt or mayor who governs the town. A large villa called Gemlø (the

paradise of Odin) before you enter the last bay. We passed O Risöer and Kragero ; scenery much the same ; occasionally we steered through very narrow passages between the rocks. Anchored in the bay of Fredricksværn, a neat town, with large salt-works ; met the steamer bound for Kiel ; made acquaintance with a young Norseman, Julius Salvesen by name, son of a proprietor of Oddernæs. He told me he had been two years at Berlin, studying chemistry as applicable to agriculture ; and was now, being twenty-two years of age, about to complete his studies at Christiania before travelling. They burn the mountain limestone to put upon the land, and call it kalk ; in Lincolnshire, when the farmers put chalk upon the wold land, in order that it may be pulverized by the weather, they call it "kalking" the land.

Wednesday, July 21st.—We weighed anchor early, and paddled up the fjord, still favoured by the most beautiful weather. They were practising gunnery from the ramparts of the old castle, at a mark in the lake ; the balls bounded along the smooth surface of the water, and the echoes of the cannon rolled grandly among the hills. We found two English yachts at Christiania. The weather was so hot, that bathing was the universal occupation. Mr. De C——k, a most intelligent Danish gentleman, resident at Christiania, told me, that

when a proprietor near Drammen was at Bjornholm Island, in the Baltic, he was told there were stones which made a humming noise when pushed, and on examination they proved to be rocking-stones ; on his return, he found upon his own property several large stones which, on removing the earth around them, were so balanced as to be moveable ; if this be an accurate statement, it tends to strengthen the notion that stones, laid upon each other by natural causes, have, by the application of a little labour, been made to move, as the stones at Brimham Craggs in Yorkshire ; and this seems more likely than that such immense masses should have been ever raised by mechanical force and poised.

Friday, July 23rd.—I visited Oscarshalle ; a very enjoyable spot, commanding charming views of the fjord. It is a small house, with beautifully polished floors, over which you walk in felt shoes, which are provided for the purpose. There are some paintings by Gude, scenes from Frithiofs Saga ; still life by Bœ ; animals by a son of Dahl ; in the dining-room are landscapes by Frick, excellent representations of Norwegian scenery and colouring, which last is peculiar, and has not, that I know of, been successfully treated by any English artist ; there are also some circular medallions in the same room, representing the Life of a Nor-

wegian peasant, by Tidemand, full of truth, taste, and feeling, but, with singular want of judgment, these which should be near the eye are placed the farthest from it ; they have been well copied in coloured lithographs, with a letter-press in Norsk and German, published at Dusseldorf. The bearings of the Royal Family of Sweden, with the arms of Monte Corvo, &c., appear somewhat absurd to those who love true heraldry, and suggest the "quid rides" motto of the aspiring tobacconist, or the "might makes right" of Lawyer Glossin ; but the Crown Prince having married a descendant of St. Olaf, they may in another generation accomplish something more genuine, if not more respectable, for it may be questioned whether the said Olaf's claims to canonization do not savour of a maxim said to be much in favour at Rome and Exeter Hall, the greater the sinner the greater the saint, who, as Hudibras says,—

"Doth prove his doctrines orthodox
By apostolic blows and knocks,
Calls fire, and sword, and desolation,
A godly thorough reformation."

I visited an estate on sale by the edge of the fjord, a lonely pleasant spot in summer, but not inviting as an investment. In the evening to a party of seventy at the Frue H——s, where there was good music and dancing, lady-like women,

pretty dresses ; excellent supper, with true hospitality and kindness.

Sunday, July 25th.—I went in the morning to the great church, lately enlarged and decorated by a Prussian architect of note ; it is spacious and clean ; the seats are open, and painted in imitation of oak ; the ceiling, which is wood and plastered, is covered with a pattern neither Gothic, Grecian, nor Arabesque, and certainly not what a man of taste would desire to perpetuate. The building harmonized very well with the congregation, which was large and well dressed, much resembling those well-to-do plum-pudding Christians who frequent fashionable chapels at English watering-places, to see and be seen, and to criticise sermons and bonnets. The service was the same I had before witnessed. The cope was worn at the altar, and the collects and gospel chanted in the usual way ; after which came the sermon. The psalm-singing to a large organ was good, but they sing sitting, like presbyterians ; and during the prayers they seemed to have lost the use of their knees, and to pray “elephant fashion,” as an old English divine calls it.

After this I went to Mr. Crow’s, the consul, where the English liturgy was read by himself, for there was no chaplain.

The clergy at Christiania are not numerous

compared with the population, and there is little appearance, to a casual observer, of strong religious feeling: if this be so, it may arise from the absence of sectarian opposition, Erastianism, or German influence, which, singly or collectively, are likely enough to produce stagnation; yet the care and respect for their grave-yards are indications of reverence and piety, which ought to put us to shame. If the custom of burying suicides in cross-roads were revived in England it would be decried as barbarism, and most so, perhaps, by those who are so shy of returning a verdict of *felo de se*; yet those same men will not shrink from seeing paupers, or it may be their own friends, buried in places so foul, that one might be ashamed that they should exist in a civilized, still more in a Christian country. Such disgusting practices must assuredly tend to harden men's hearts and brutalize their minds; and however difficult it may be among a dense population to provide places where some degree of decent solemnity might be preserved, it is a matter of policy as well as morality which ought not to be neglected.

In the afternoon I dined at the consul's, we had a trout for dinner, which weighed twenty pounds, from the Miosen Lake; the tradition is, that these fish are the descendants of salmon

brought thither by the monks of Storhammer langsyne, as were the blue perch in Malham water by the denizens of Fountains' Abbey. Some round arches and piers of the church at Storhammer still remain. After dinner we watched a balloon ascend from a tea-garden across a branch of the lake ; there was not a breath of wind, and there could not be a finer day for the purpose. The shores were crowded with spectators, clustering as one sees sea-birds on the rocks in the breeding season ; numbers of boats filled with parties of pleasure kept gliding about the lake. The aeronaut had been assistant to a man who was killed the year before at Copenhagen, and the Danes having wisely forbidden any more ascents, the Norwegians thus came in for this spectacle.

I drove in the evening to Professor M——'s to test a carriole without springs, which I recommend travellers to eschew. I met his brother, a poet. The professor is writing a history of Norway ; he gave me a book of his, "Symbolæ ad Historiam Antiquorem Rerum Norvegicarum," beautifully printed at the Christiania press ; also a pedigree by which it appears the Crown Princess of Sweden and Queen Victoria both descend through the line of Brunswick from Olaf the Saint, who died A.D. 1030 : by the way, St. Olave's,

in London and Tooley-street, are said to derive their names from him.

The Museum being in the course of removal from the old to the new University buildings, I did not see the collection. I was told that the remains of the old cathedral buildings of Opslo are visible near the present Bishop's palace.

A railway, now in progress between Christiania and Minde, will give great facilities to those who travel northward; it will doubtless also attract the Germans who travel for pleasure during the summer months. An hotel is to be built at Minde where the river rushes out of the great Miosen Lake.

Monday, July 26th.—I made calls on our consul, his son, and other friends. Mr. de C—— gave me an old wooden bæger or beaker, a bride's belt, spear-head, and sword. I purchased two silver-gilt Telemarken brooches with round bosses upon them, covered with filigree-work, and some wooden spoons, carved by two Gulbrands-dahl youths, whom Mr. C—— talked of sending to Copenhagen to study sculpture. The patterns are worked with great freedom and beauty of execution.

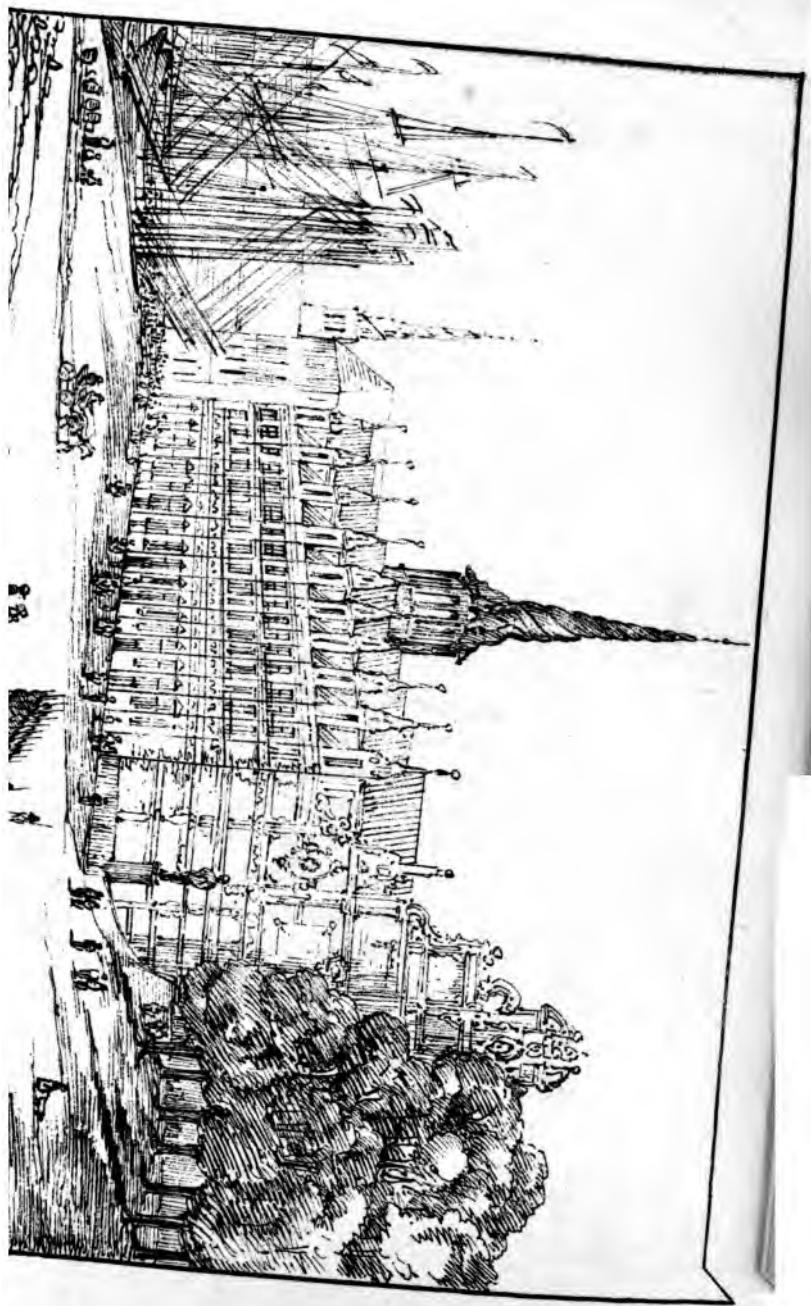
Tuesday, July 27th.—I bade adieu to Gamlè Norge, embarking on board the Courier, Hull steamer, for Gothenberg. The weather was still

wonderfully fine and hot, and I could not but regret I had not had time to accompany my relation, whom I now pictured to myself as revelling amidst scenery still wilder and more picturesque than any we had traversed together, whilst I was returning to the more flat and uninteresting outline of the southern coast. Met Mr. W—, an acquaintance of 1829, Mr. S—, and Mr. C— : one had been to the North Cape, the latter fishing. He showed me his book. In thirty days he had caught above two thousand pounds weight of salmon ; on one day fifteen fish, weighing two hundred and forty-two pounds, one of which was thirty-four pounds. No other English salmon-fisher that I heard of had killed more than five hundred pounds weight, which one would think might satisfy ordinary cravings ; but people are gourmands in fishing, as in shooting. The earliest rivers are generally those in the north ; and as each river varies, and all are subject to the casualties of weather, or of seals coming up and driving the fish away, it often happens that impatient young men return from Norway and deery the fishing from want of experience, and ignorance of these facts.

I missed the clean cookery and excellent coffee of the Norwegian boats, which render the voyage along that coast so comfortable ; here a lump of

passed Elsineur and Kronsberg early in the morning of

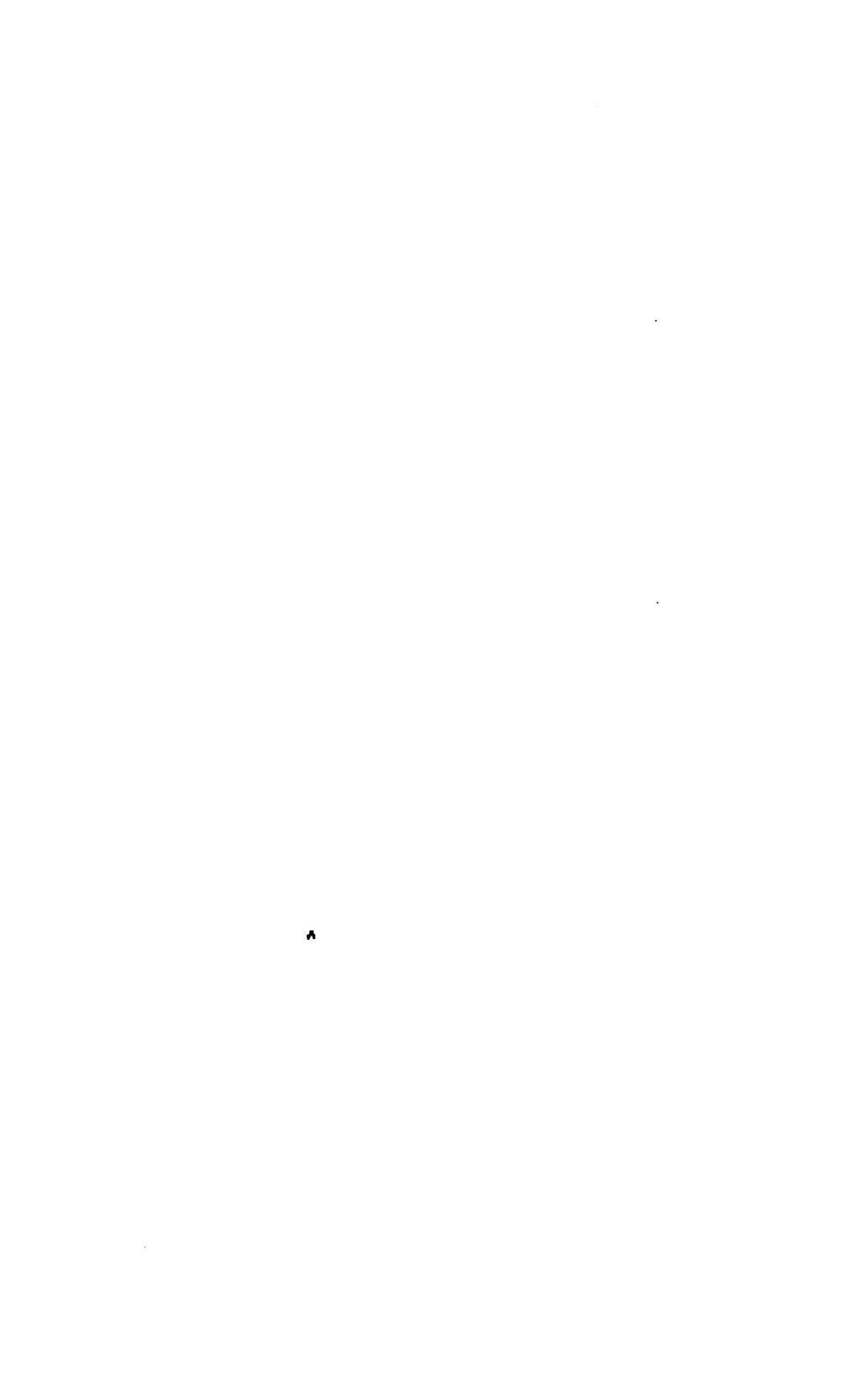
Saturday, July 31st.—And skirted close along the low, wooded, and fruitful shores of Zealand. We arrived at Copenhagen by nine o'clock. There was very little trouble at the Custom-house, and I proceeded through the town by the Ameliensberg palace and the great square to the Hotel du Nord, opposite the Christiansborg Slott: a good house, kept by the son and son-in-law of the landlord of the Hotel de l'Europe at Hambourg. To the left is the bourse or exchange, a picturesque building of the Inigo Jones, or John of Padua, school, with crocodilish dragons twisting their tails together into a lofty spire; within is a bazaar; beyond is Vor Frelsers Kircha, an ugly edifice, with a corkscrew-like tower, it is on the Isle of Amak, which is connected by a bridge with the rest of the town; on each side this bridge are bathing-places. In the way from hence to the Vor Frue Kircha you pass the large palace on the right, and a smaller one on the left; between them are the Royal stables. Close by the Christiansborg is the Museum of Thorwaldsen, with frescoes on the outside, representing the unshipping of his works and his own landing out of a frigate; an odd decoration, which as yet







Roskilde Cathedral X C. Elstacea.



the climate has not injured. Beyond the gamel and Nye Torfs lies the Church of our Lady. Here are Thorwaldsen's Christus and the Apostles and the Angel Holding the Font, and also some reliefs. The church is a large plain modern building, with no pretensions to beauty, but such is the power of the statues that one feels impressed with reverential awe as on entering a gothic cathedral. The genius of sculpture triumphs over the architecture, and gives solemnity to the bald bleak walls, as the Abbey of Westminster overpowers the half-lugubrious, half-burlesque statuary of the modern monuments, which put one in mind of Lady Jeffrey's collection

"Of heathen goddesses, most rare
Homer, Venus, and Nebuchadnezzar,"

rather than the memorials of the dead in a Christian country. Of Thorwaldsen's statues St. Peter is said to be the favourite of the French, St. John of the English. Thorwaldsen himself preferred that with the pilgrim's hat. There is great dignity and simplicity in all, verifying Guizot's remarks that these qualities, combined with expression in form and attitude, are the fundamental law of sculpture. The Apostles lead the eye to the Saviour over the altar, who is represented as looking down, with a mild but majestic coun-

tenance, towards the place where communicants kneel, and, with arms extended, seems to invite the worshippers in the simple words engraved below, "Komma til mig," "Come unto me." That which alone detracts from this statue is a canopy over it: the improvement, if it were removed, may be seen in the cast at the Museum, which stands free. It is to be regretted we have no casts of these statues in England. The set might be got for about nine hundred pounds, including the freight. The Angel Holding the Shell is beautiful, but the situation is objectionable, as it attracts the eye from the main figure behind. Fonts are generally so placed in Lutheran churches, and not appropriately by the door, as with us, typifying the entrance into the Christian church by the Sacrament of Baptism. In the evening I went to the Tivoli Gardens, outside the gates, where an excellent band, led by Lumbye, a first-rate violinist, plays every evening when the theatre is closed. Here are wild beasts, conjurors, shooting at a mark, fishing in the moats, singing, montagnes russes, pantomimes, fireworks, and excellent restauration; and here the whole population turn out. The nurses and peasant women have pretty picturesque dresses; and the number of soldiers adds gaiety to the groups. The regiments from Sleswick wear

a light blue uniform, with silver facings, they are a fine race, fair, light haired, tall, and broad shouldered.

Sunday, August 1st.—To the English chapel, a poor place. A congregation of about thirty. The service well read, and responses audibly and devoutly made ; the singing general, but the organ ill-played ; the sermon meritoriously short. It was pleasant again to join with others in the old service, and receive the Holy Communion. One never appreciates its excellent beauty so much as when far from home, as I have done in years long past in the woods of the Righi and on the shores of the Baltic. Something should be done to make this chapel more worthy of the English Church. The bread was on a common plate. Yet in the decoration of an Anglican chapel abroad, care should be taken to avoid tawdry display. The ornaments should symbolize the ritual, and combine richness with sobriety, beauty with simplicity. I have in my mind an instance of the reverse in the chapel of the Hotel Marbœuf, at Paris, made out of a ball-room, where a sprawling figure of fame, painted on the ceiling, was made to do duty as an angel, with other ingenious devices, not conducive to the devotion they were intended to inspire.

The picture gallery in the Christiansborg is open to the public on Sunday afternoon ; and it

was pleasant to see the peasantry taking advantage of the indulgence. The paintings are numerous, but there are few of any merit; they help to cover some of the walls of the endless rooms of this enormous building. In the evening the Tivoli Gardens were more crowded than on work-a-days, from the influx of country folks.

Monday, August 2nd.—Called on the Cancelliar Thomson, to whom Copenhagen is indebted for the excellent arrangements of the Museums of Northern Antiquities and Ethnology. The former is one of the best collections of its kind in the world, not only as regards the excellence of the specimens, but as to the general arrangement. It is classified so that any one not skilled in antiquities may soon gain some useful information. It is divided into three æras,—the stone, the bronze, and the mediæval; the former comprising those rude implements of flint and other stones which are found scattered over the face of the earth, the relics of the rudest and most uncivilized people. Axes, hammers, spearheads, necklaces of amber and jet, amulets, torques, and bracelets of gold, of great value and beauty. The bronze and iron weapons and implements abound, in wonderful preservation; some large trumpets found in a gravel-pit can be blown and sounded. I had been wondering at the comparative absence of rust and

corrosion ; but it was explained to me, as I thought, satisfactorily, by an intelligent physician with whom I travelled on a subsequent day to Roskilde ; he told me that the soil and diluvial gravel in Zealand, Jutland, and Funen, where the relics have been chiefly found, is free from iron sand, being a debris of granite and earlier rock ; consequently that acid is absent which so perishes buried metal in most parts of England. I observed that the sand used by the masons at Copenhagen is white and pure.

The mediæval collection is very interesting ; among them are a brazen reliquary with dragons' heads, like that I saw at Bergen, and some carved wooden doors from a church in Iceland. The cancelliar was engaged in exhibiting the collection to the general company, among whom were many citizens and country people. The latter took great interest in it ; and one cannot wonder, when they saw the pains that were taken to explain the curiosities, some of the most valuable and curious of which were removed out of their cases and placed in their hands. This liberal conduct has a beneficial result, for the people rarely omit to bring whatever relics they find to be placed in a collection in which they themselves may be said to be joint shareholders. The cancelliar told me that this collection has grown from a very small

one in about twenty-five years. A crucifix of metal and some other relics were found in the Cathedral of Roskilde; the dignitaries of the Church sold them; a blacksmith who bought the former broke it to pieces; in the head he found a small golden cross set with jewels; this he brought to some person in authority, and eventually it was purchased for the Royal Museum, and from this precious nucleus the collection gradually grew. The classification is so simple that any one may get some notion of the progress of races and the development of art; and this may be further improved at the Ethnological Museum in the smaller palace; in which a series of rooms are fitted up with the habitations, clothing, utensils, &c. of different nations, beginning with the Esquimaux, the Laplander, the South Sea Islander, and so on to the productions and manufactures of more polished and advanced people. The cancelliar observed, with great truth, what a noble collection of this latter kind we might make from our vast colonial dependencies; at the same time he spoke of the importance of a smaller collection well arranged for the instruction of the multitude; for in your immense Museum, said he, "I am lost, I am confused with its magnitude and variety." I believe that the sentiments of this intelligent antiquary are becoming more general

in our own country ; that, if we are to teach the people, it must be by the elementary instruction which a small and manageable collection affords. The Great Exhibition amused all, but it only instructed those who had time to go through it methodically, or who, knowing something beforehand, were able to devote themselves to that portion for which they had prepared themselves. The distance they had to walk from place to place precluded men who were not among the selected few to judge and distribute the prizes from forming a just comparison between the products and manufactures of different countries ; and this may be said without depreciating the grandeur of the whole. The collection now opened at Marlborough House is a move in the right direction ; but a larger space is required for articles constructed on vicious principles, and a better definition of that in which a vicious principle consists.

In the evening I walked in gardens of the Rosenberg Slott ; a brick palace with towers built by Inigo Jones ; numerous owls screeched among the chestnut trees. The town is surrounded by a fortification, planted with limes and sycamores ; the Rosenberg is within these ramparts ; the circular bastions, up to which the principal streets run from the great square in straight lines, are crowned with wooden windmills ; from thence you

was still playing, he undertook to stop him forthwith, and, putting his hands to his mouth, began to shout at the top of his voice to tell him that would do, and we were going to lock the church, and he'd better come down ; and so we left our venerable friend trying his cracked pipes against those of the organ. This church is a fine specimen of brick-work. It must be 70 or 80 feet high to the pitch of the vault, and had it less of white-wash and some stained glass, of which I did not see a fragment, it would be greatly improved. The capital of the pillar, which supports the roof of the south-west chapel, is worthy of notice. The pillar is of red granite unpainted ; the walls have been painted in fresco patterns of cream colour, sea green, and chocolate, which have been imitated not unsuccessfully in the nave. One pattern is nearly identical with that which is still to be discerned beneath the white-wash on the roof of the side aisles of the nave at Lincoln. There is a pleasant view from the western side looking to the village of St. Jorgans, and beyond to the blue sea skirted by low green coast. The first symptoms of autumn appeared here in the scent of drying leaves and withering grass. Sketched, and then walked to get a good view of the cathedral from an open space behind it, where was going on a quiet county election. The crowd

was not large, but so like our own people in an agricultural district, in demeanour and in tone, especially when they took off their hats and hurraed, that I could have shut my eyes and fancied I was in the castle-yard of my native county. 'Tis marvellous the identity of these northerns with ourselves after so many years. There was the husting (*ting*), as with us, raised against the windows of the town-hall. The only difference was that the proposer and seconder came out singly, and after them the candidate alone ; and very energetically did the second and popular candidate vociferate and gesticulate ; but the audience took it quietly, and seemed in no way excited till the end, when they cheered lustily ; and then, with their hands in their pockets, walked off in groups to the poll ; some, I could fancy, hinting to his neighbours, like the Yorkshire agriculturist, after a long speech by Mr. F——d : "That six oors rain wad have done a deal mair good." The flat country was not disagreeable after the mountain scenery of Norway. Such is the charm of contrast. Went to the ateliers of M. Fjeldschov and Jerichau, but both were from home.

Went through Thorwaldsen's Museum ; a building well adapted to set off the statuary. It consists of a hall, the whole height of the building

for the larger pieces of sculpture ; a quadrangular corridor running round a court with small arched rooms opening out of it, large enough to furnish a good position for one principal figure, and for alto-reliefs and minor pieces on the walls. Above is a corresponding story. The lighting is good : the azure colour, not in the glass, but on the wall sides of the windows, gives a cool pleasant tint ; various fresco decorations adorn the ceilings, and do not distract the eye from the statuary, which is backed by a chocolate wash carried up high on the walls ; the range of the eye, therefore, does not take in the varied colouring, and if it affects the general tone, it is by reflection. There is no great beauty and little ornament in the building as a whole, but the arrangement is excellent, and I could not but think how much money is wasted in England on the details of museums and galleries, when they derive their chief interest and effect from the contents. The unfinished skeletons of lunatic asylums and even gaols, with their corridors and cells in the state which architects call "the block," are better adapted for a collection of statuary and paintings, than many edifices built for the purpose. Who ever looks for exterior ornament in entering the Florence galleries or the Vatican ? Space and light, and rooms proportioned to the objects, are the main requisites. It

is to be hoped these will be well considered, and abundantly and stringently guaranteed, before the public are called upon to pay for a new national gallery, though it is almost hopeless to expect any thing satisfactory under the direction of committees of taste. The great feature in the Thorwaldsen's Museum is the Christus Salle, in which are the original casts from the models for the marble statues in the Vor Frue Church. Among the smaller statues are Hebe, Amor Triumphans, Ganymede, Venus with the Apple, Psyche, &c. The alto-reliefs are numerous: Night and Day, The Seasons, The Genii of Sculpture, Painting, Music, &c., Amor and Hymen, Amor and Ganymede, The Child's Guardian Angel, Christ with Children, Three Singing Angels, &c. There is besides a small collection of antiquities and paintings left by the great sculptor; and one room is fitted up with his own furniture, arranged just as he left it. He died at the theatre suddenly, aged seventy-four, and his body was removed after the museum was built, and placed under a plain raised granite-sided grave, planted with flowers, in the middle of the quadrangle, where it was deposited with much ceremony. I like not this burying Christians after the classical mode. The dim aisle of a venerable cathedral, or the green turf, "fast by his father's grave," in

some country churchyard, seems more in accordance with the “rest in hope of the Resurrection and the Life;” but doubtless this lying with his works around him is considered by some as a pretty piece of sentiment, and calculated to inspire a “douce mélancolie;” nor is it more heathenish than the sentiments inscribed on many marble tablets and grave-stones in England. Thorwaldsen’s works can only be seen in perfection in his native city; for, with the exception of a few in private hands, they are all centred here. Bissen and Jerichau are two living sculptors of great merit; and Denmark may also boast of Hans Christian Andersen, whose delightful stories charm every reader. He was not in Copenhagen when I was there. The Fisher-Boy, by Bissen, is a most beautiful statue.

Wednesday, August 4th.—I visited the china manufactory, in the Stor Kjøbemager-gade, where Thorwaldsen’s works, on a diminished scale, are prettily executed in white-biscuit china. The blue and white and other more ornamented ware are tasteful, and of good quality. Close by is the Church of the Holy Trinity, with the round tower, from whence Tycho Brahe used sometimes to take his observations. The ascent is by a paved way, wide enough for a carriage, filling the whole of the tower, like a corkscrew staircase.

Up and down this, it is said, Peter the Great of Russia used to drive for his amusement. Some ancient monumental stones, which have been found in the neighbourhood, have been placed in niches of the wall, up the ascent. From the top is a good view of the sea, the city, and the surrounding country ; the spires of Roskilde can be seen in the distance. Above the church, attached to this tower, is the University Library ; it contains 100,000 volumes. The University has about 1100 students.

Thursday, August 5th. — Visited again the Museums, and also an Exhibition, of Danish manufactures, in a glazed building, within the quadrangle of the great palace. It was opened in state by the king in person ; but I did not get a very good view of his majesty. There were some pretty and well-executed articles. The ornamented oilcloth for tables and tea-stands I thought very superior both in taste and execution to the English manufacture of the same kind ; the paucity of cotton goods struck an English eye.

In the evening I drove with an English gentleman to the country palace of Fredericksberg, with pleasant parkish grounds, which are open for the public to walk in. The shops in Copenhagen are good. At Mr. Iversen's, the book-

seller's, is an English reading-room, where I again met Mr. Fisk, the American, preparing for his trip to Iceland.

An intelligent English gentleman, Professor S—, informed me that the Danish clergy have amongst them two parties, as in England, calling themselves High and Low, containing the earnest and zealous elements of the Church, besides the inert and sluggish portion of that community; that the two former are drawing together more and more from the mutual dread of Romanism and Rationalistic unbelief; that they watch with interest the progress made in England towards synodical action; and have already themselves held a kind of ecclesiastical council in Sweden, with certain delegates from that Church. It is hopeful to find that men can thus lay aside the prejudices of party, under the pressure of common danger; not that there is much fear of Popery spreading in Scandinavia, even though the Romanists were to succeed in establishing a chapel and preachers in the Danish tongue, for the northern mind is too independent and resolute. Even in earlier times the Roman power was never popular; the appointment of Italians to fill the wealthy sees in the North was ever looked upon with jealousy and dislike, and roused the same spirit then, which in later times rebelled against the intro-

duction of the Danish nobles into places of trust and emolument in Norway. But, as one of the most cogent arguments used by the Romanists with the lower class of people is the independence of that religion from state control and state endowments,—an argument particularly telling in countries where Erastianism prevails,—it will probably be found that the Danish Establishment, unprovided as it is with that apostolical succession, which, rightly understood, constitutes so strong a bulwark of the Church of England against foreign pretensions and usurpation, will ultimately see the duty of securing that precious gift from thence, or from America ; an event, which could not but tend greatly to strengthen the Reformed Church throughout Christendom, not only by uniting and adding to its several branches, but by furthering the ultimate incorporation of Protestant dissenters ; a consequence much more likely to ensue, in proportion as the spiritual and religious essence of the Church, instead of her temporal and political accidents, is brought prominently forward, and her real character of the guardian and teacher of Christ's Gospel truth acknowledged and approved before men.

Thursday and Friday, August 5th and 6th.—
The weather intensely hot ; and my time was chiefly spent in the Museum, walking on the

ramparts, and bathing, which last seemed to be one of the daily pastimes of the larger portion of the population.

Saturday, August 7th.—I left Copenhagen in the steamer for Lubeck ; the day was fine, and the sea smooth. About sunset we were off Mœn Island, with chalk cliffs, covered with brushwood. On the morning of

Sunday, August 8th.—We passed Travemunde, a bathing-place, at the mouth of the Trave, much frequented by the inhabitants of Lubeck ; it has been enlarged since 1829. The church has a spire ; and rows of clipped lime-trees grow before many of the houses. A tradesman of Copenhagen, seeing me touching up my sketches, introduced himself, and began talking of antiquities ; he spoke with great warmth of Professor Thomsen, and invited me to see a collection of his own, when I next visited Denmark. He told me he kept a small shop ; and that the study of antiquity and the fine arts was a relaxation from his business. We had a good deal of conversation on the benefits of museums, and the cultivation of taste. On parting he gave me his card, on which he wrote the following sentimental effusion in Danish :—"As the magnet draws steel to it, so do ennobling knowledge and attractive intelligence bind one soul with another." How

many with small means in business and trade, might derive pleasure and improvement by following this worthy man's example, instead of spending their leisure hours in excess and folly !

We passed a church, with a spire and handsome brick tower on the left ; and soon after the numerous spires of the city of Lubeck rose over the wood. The quay was thronged with people ; and a steamer, gaily decorated with flags, branches of trees and flowers, was blowing like a grampus, panting to be off with a cargo of passengers to Travemunde ; numerous small pleasure-boats were also ready waiting for more private water parties. Having but once before driven through Lubeck, I had forgotten it is built of brick. In no city can ancient brick-work be studied to greater advantage. The vast warehouses, gates, gabled houses, and churches, are of this material. Pre-eminent above all rises the Marie Kircha, with its two immense western towers, 51 feet square at the base, surmounted with spires of timber, covered with copper, to the height of at least 400 feet. Next comes the cathedral, with two western towers and spires also, probably about 300 feet high, and other church towers and spires, of scarcely less elevation. Several of these towers are not in

perpendicular, perhaps from the crushing of the brickwork during their erection; but with the copper-covered spires there is not the same appearance of insecurity, that there would be were they of stone. The towers of the cathedral are tied together by wooden beams. I drove to the Ville de Hambourg, a good hotel, and walked down to the Domkirk, or cathedral, pleasantly situated in a grove of limes as sequestered as Salisbury. It appears to be the most ancient of the Lubeck churches. The north porch is a very handsome specimen of moulded brickwork of the early decorated period. In the interior the vaulting is a curious combination of round and pointed. Here is a very celebrated picture by Hans Hemmling, but, as it was service time, I could not then see it; also a grand carved screen of wood. There was a very small congregation. I then went to the Marie Kircha, a noble building, not covering more space than the Domkirk, but much loftier; about 120 feet to the pitch of the vaulting; the apse, lighted by six stained windows, the work of the artist, who executed those in the Duomo at Florence. Here are some fine specimens of brass-work, especially a sacrament cover, near the altar, and a font. The congregation were more numerous than at the other church. The singing

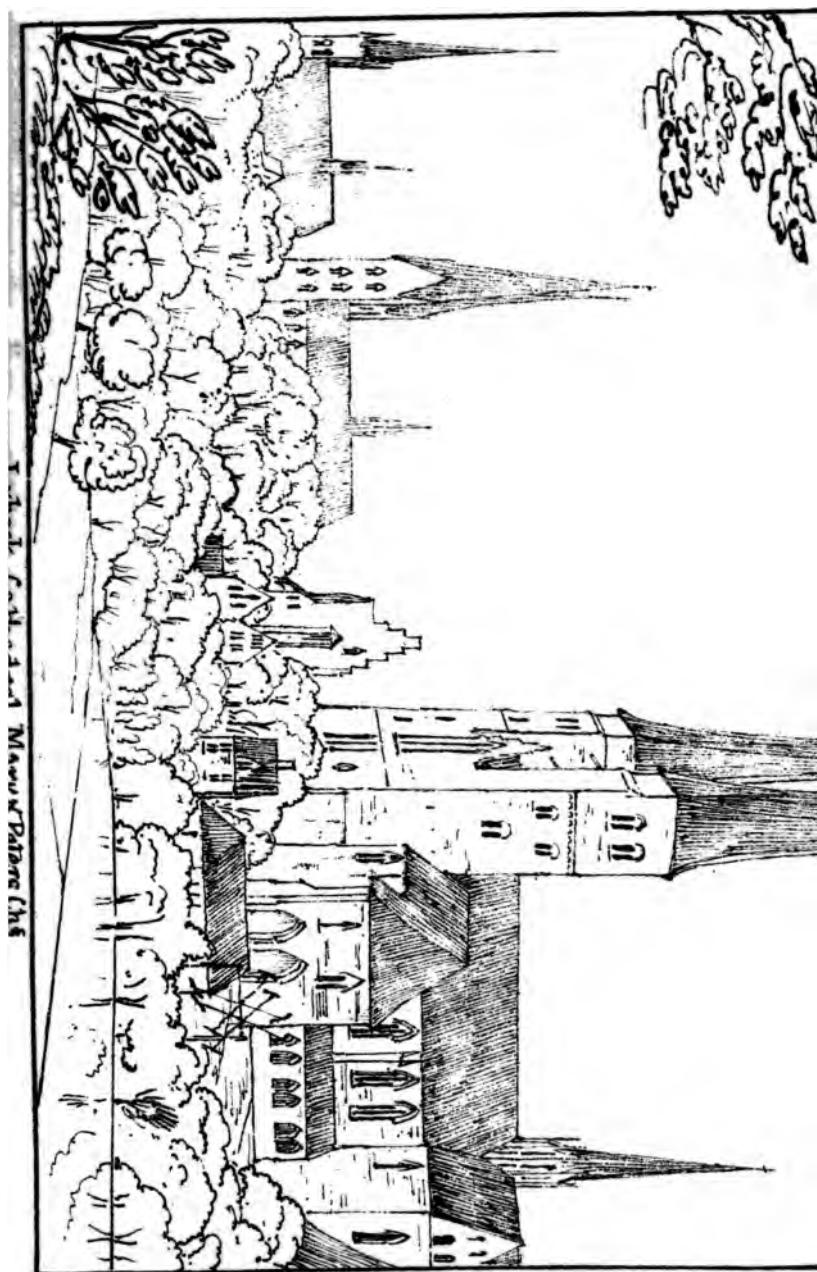
rather grand. There is one very large organ, and another smaller, which was played after church. Strangers were then admitted to the side chapels to see Overbeck's two pictures: the earliest is the Entry of Christ into Jerusalem, promising greatly for his future fame; the other, twenty years later, a Dead Christ, with the Virgin and others standing around; the face of St. John watching the agony of the mother, and, as it were, waiting the moment to administer consolation, or to take her away, is a most masterly conception: the whole is a work of surprising genius. The power of the picture was visible in the effect it produced on those who beheld it. I saw one person affected to tears. Overbeck is a native of Lubeck. In another chapel is a work of Albert Durer, of great value; but I could not look at it, with its stiff Dutch faces, after the others.

In the market-place adjoining is the Raadhuus, a magnificent specimen of ornamental brickwork, forming with the church and other buildings most picturesque combinations.

Spent the remainder of the day in walking about the city. Such are the variety and number of curious buildings, it would take many days, nay, weeks, to examine it thoroughly. The Petri

Kircha and S. Jacobi are large churches, worthy of note ; and the Heilig Gheists Hospital, an immense building, fitted up with numbers of little almshouses, all under one roof. There is a ruined church and cloisters near the Berg Thor, which is a very handsome gateway, with numerous rich specimens of moulded brick in the walls of the neighbouring dwellings. Near this gate is the Tivoli Garden, where plays are performed, and other amusements, with coffee, drinking, and smoking. I observed a great inferiority both in the personal appearance and manners of these Germans compared with the Danes.

Monday, August 9th.—Visited S. Anne's Kircha. Beyond is a bathing-place, from whence is a good view of the city. I afterwards examined the Holsteiner Thor, the grandest gate in Lubeck ; it is flanked by two round towers, surmounted with spires, and is approached by the bridge, over the Trave, between two fine chestnut and lime-trees. Several stages of arcades give great richness to this building, which is constructed of red and black glazed bricks in patterns. A beautiful walk extends along the wooded ramparts, from whence you obtain the best view of the town. The domkirk, with its appurtenant buildings, reflected in a sheet of water, in the foreground,

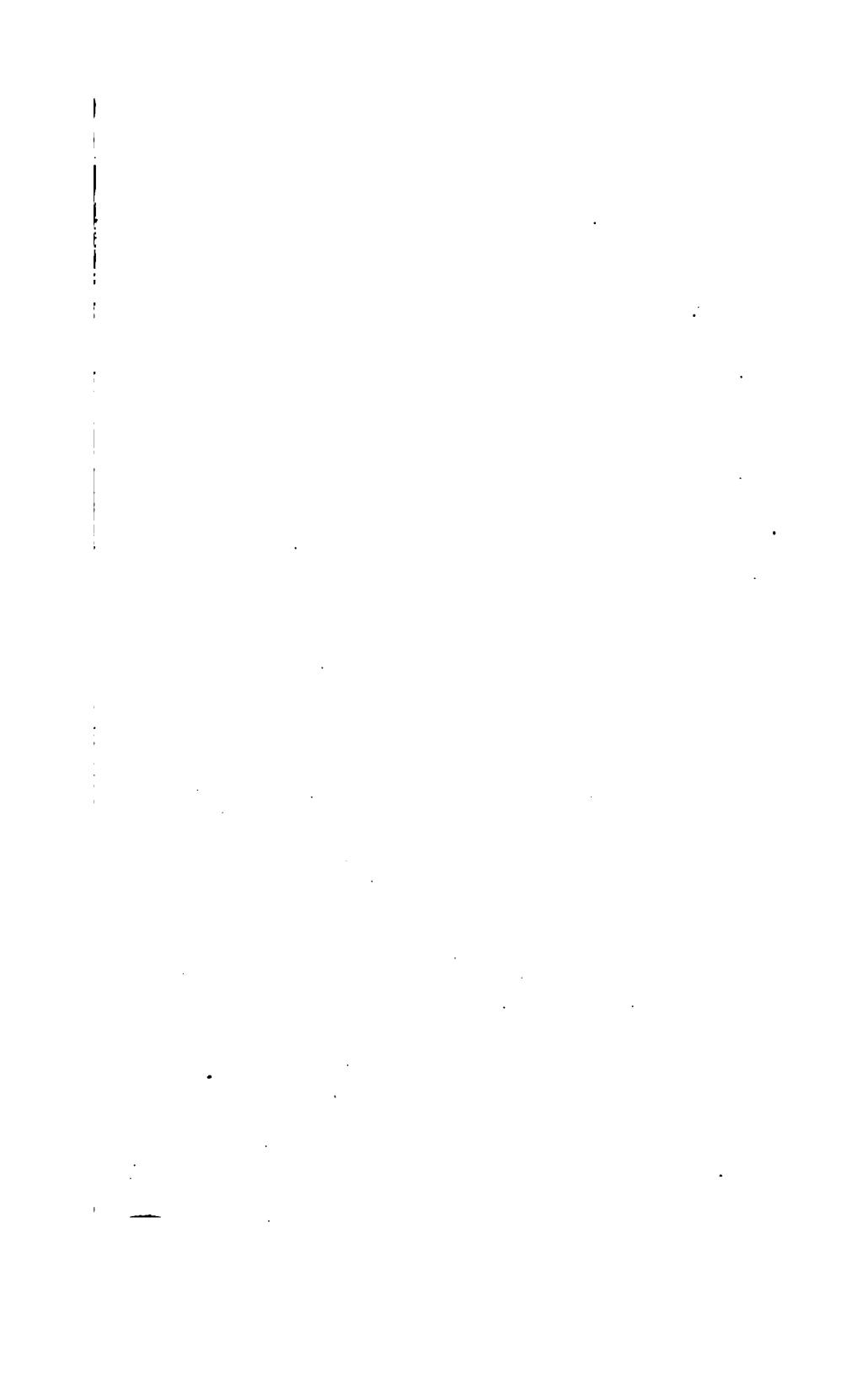


Il Palazzo Manzù Patone (16)





Marienkirche Lübeck from Holsteiner Thor.



and behind it the other churches, comprising altogether a cluster of eight or nine spires, rising in varied combination, amidst buildings and foliage.

I must not omit the excellent *rodgroed*, made of raspberries and currant juice, mixed with ground rice, and eaten with cream and sugar,—a dish as much in vogue here as at Copenhagen.

Tuesday, August 10th.—By rail to Hamburg, over an open, flat, pleasant country, to the lake of Ratzberg, a fine sheet of water. At Möln the church looked inviting. The soil varies; some is peat, some sandy, like the open part of the forest in Nottinghamshire; but the woods are chiefly of beech, the hedges of hazel. The crops were generally good. I observed a boy, about nine years old, tending sheep; he was sitting on the ground, smoking a pipe, literally almost as big as himself; for the bowl rested on the ground: he was the genuine larva of a German. At Buckan we changed carriages, and got upon the Berlin and Hamburg line, which soon brought us to that rich and luxurious city. The carriages on both railways are excellent, and also the management. The station is not far from the Alster Binnen Lake, which remains as it was; but the fire destroyed all the fine lime-trees on its banks; and the new avenues afford no shelter. The hotels and the chief part of the

streets which were consumed are rebuilt with great magnificence ; and the shops are not to be surpassed in London or Paris. The Hôtel de l'Europe is an immense concern, admirably conducted. Every stage has its own waiters and attendants. The beds excellent. The tea, rolls, butter, and cream, better than in London. At three, a table d'hôte, with every luxury, to which about 120 people sat down daily during my stay, besides those who dined in private, or in the coffee-room. One of the churches, which were burnt, has been restored ; the other is being rebuilt entirely, from designs by the English architect, Scott, on a scale of great magnitude, such as is not seen in England. The building, when complete, will be 300 feet long, of nearly the same dimensions and style as the nave of York Minster, with a tower and spire 400 feet high at the west end. The materials are white brick, and stone of excellent quality, from Ostervald, in Hanover. It is already raised as high as the clerestory ; but it will not be finished for some years : and the Hamburgers do not appear to take much interest about it ; they are not a church-going people : more fond of traffic and pleasure. I never saw a town which has a greater air of luxury and opulence. I went one night to the opera, and heard the "Huguenots"

creditably performed. The theatre is richly gilt; and the dresses were sumptuous. The prima donna was a Hamburg woman. An old Frenchman, who I sat next, told me the "pauvre miserable" had a daughter lying dead in the house at the time; and after hearing that, one fancied one could detect the poor creature's feelings in the tones of her voice. She sang with great energy, perhaps the best thing she could do, and was received with plaudits. It was said that she sang only because a Belgian performer, who took another part, was obliged to fulfil her engagement for that evening. On the next night I went to see the play of the "King's Choice," extremely well acted by the Hamburg company. The part of the old King Frederick of Prussia was especially well sustained. A young American, who accompanied me, could not believe it was a king that was represented, because he was so plainly dressed. He seemed to have an idea that kings and queens were always in crowns and ermine. The young officers were excellently pourtrayed; I never saw a piece so entirely free from bad acting.

The walks on the ramparts have been planted and greatly improved, and afford delightful drives, particularly those towards Altona. Here, as in the other northern towns, is a good bathing esta-

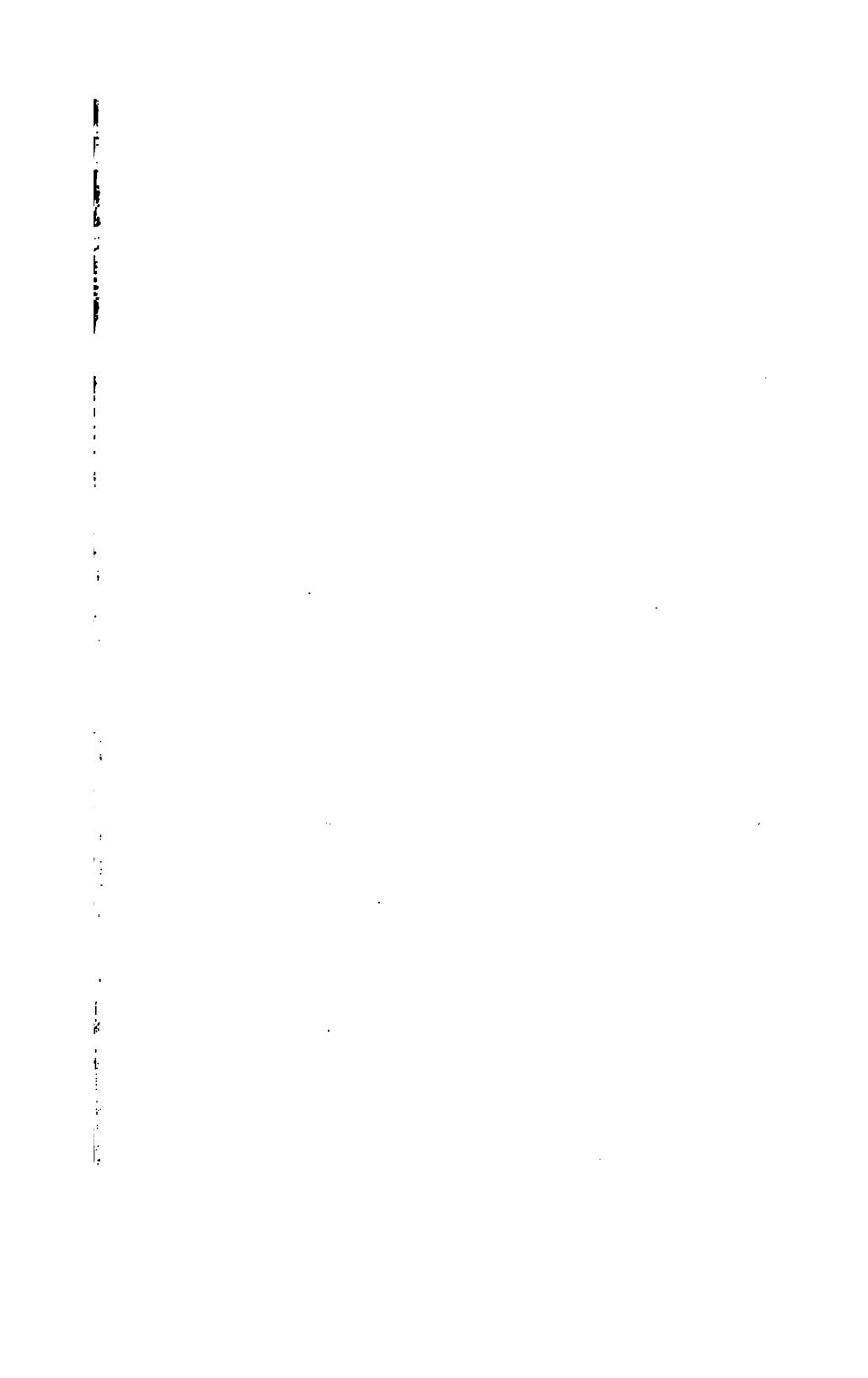
blishment. The dresses of the countrywomen add much to the picturesque effect of the streets, particularly in the old parts of the town, near the river, where the canals, boats, and high-gabled houses carry you back several hundred years. There is little to tempt one to stay long in Hamburg ; it is nevertheless an interesting place, as being the head of the remaining free towns ; and the fat sides of its inhabitants, and the burghers of Lubeck present a solid bolster between Denmark and Prussia ; for, although the latter has some influence in these cities, they are wealthy, and jealous of their privileges : and so doubtless they present a salutary obstacle to the ambitious pretensions of that upstart power.

On the 13th of August I embarked on board the *Transit*, of Hull, an old and inferior boat. The next day, as it blew hard from the west, we anchored off Nieuwark, at the mouth of the Elbe, but weighed in the evening, and had a disagreeable pitching sea the whole way across. We had forty or fifty poor German emigrants on board, whose singing in parts was the only pleasurable thing in the ship. Their passage was paid through, by the city of Hamburg, to Liverpool, to which place they were to be transferred on landing by railway, and from thence in an American ship across the Atlantic. Early on the 16th we came

in sight of the Spurn, and breasted the muddy waves of the Humber, the shores of which are very similar to those of the Elbe ; but the tower at Grimsby looked low after the spires of Hamburg, and the houses and churches of Hull equally squat and dwarfish. We soon came alongside the quays, when tribes of ragged urchins scrambled on board to take possession of large baskets of overripe plums, and unripe pears, with which the decks were cumbered, to be sold in Hull, to the peril of the bowels of Her Majesty's lieges, and the rejoicing of the dispensers of physic.

Thus ended an eight weeks' tour, during which I had experienced only four rainy days ; and the whole of the remaining time the most delicious weather, with perfect health, and every other circumstance which could contribute to enjoyment, and call forth thankfulness and entire contentment !—

“ *Parva quidem fateor pro magnis munera reddi.*”



APPENDIX.

DIARY OF A TOUR IN SWEDEN AND NORWAY, IN 1829.

June 27th. Left Hull in the Steamer "London."

28th. At sea. Very heavy gale.

29th. Ditto.

30th. Gale still heavy. Paddle-box washed away. Off Heligoland in the evening. Anchored off the red-buoy.

31st. To Hamburg, where I stayed till the 6th of July, when I left for Lubeck by a very bad road of thirty-five miles. It was night when we got to Lubeck.

July 7th. Left Lubeck by steamer for Copenhagen.

8th. Copenhagen.

9th. Ditto.

10th. Left by steamer for Gothenborg.

11th. Arrived at Gothenborg.

12th.
13th. }
14th. } Gothenborg.

- July 15th. Bought a cart for fifty dollars Banco, and drove myself to Lilla Edet.
- 16th. Trolhœtta, Wenersborg, Munkstein ; travelled all night ; passed Lidkoping ; stopped at
- 17th. Mariestadt, on the Lake Wenern, to rest. Started in the afternoon ; travelled all night.
- 18th. Stopped to rest and dine at Orebrö. Through the woods of Fellingsbro' and Glanshammar. Arrived in the evening at Arboga.
- 19th. Arboga.
- 20th. Left Arboga, dined at Westeraas, travelled all night by Enkoping.
- 21st. Arrived at Stockholm.
- 22nd.
- 23rd. } Stockholm.
- 24th. }
- 25th. Saw Belman's statue opened in the Djur Garden by King Carl Johann.
- 26th. Having sold my cart, and bought a vehicle to carry two, I engaged a courier, Auguste Gustaf Bergland, and left for Upsala, where I arrived in the evening.
- 27th. Saw the University, Linnæus Garden, and Cathedral, which is perfect inside, said to have been built by Bonneville, a Frenchman. It is lofty and narrow, with an apse and two western towers, like the French cathedrals. It has been cased with brick on the outside. Left in the afternoon, passed Gamlè Upsala, where is a curious and very ancient church, said to have been a temple to Thor. Visited an old Jagermaster, who had a large collection of stuffed

birds and animals. He showed me the hoofs of several elks which he had shot in former years. At that time there was a penalty against shooting them, in consequence of the breed being scarce. Arrived at Osterby in the evening.

July 28th. Visited and went down the Danemora Iron Mine, seventy-five fathoms deep, in a bucket. The mouth is open, and the scenery very grand as you descend. Left Osterby : arrived at Skarpplinge.

29th.

30th. By Elfcarleby, where is a fine waterfall, to Geflè, on the Gulf of Bothnia.

31st. Left Geflè. Got to Fahlun.

Aug. 1st. Went down the Copper Mine, 190 fathoms deep. The descent is by galleries.

2nd. Left Fahlun, by Naglarby, Russgarden, Bomarsbo, Smedjebachen, to Laxbrö.

3rd. Visited the iron forges. Proceeded on to Philipstadt.

4th. To Leerhol.

5th. Thro' pretty forest and lake scenery to Strand, and from thence to Kongsvinger in Norway, on the river Glommen.

6th. To Christiania.

7th.

8th. } Christiania.
9th. }

10th. Left Christiania. Slept at Rohult.

11th. By the Miosen Lake to a post-house, the name of which I do not remember.

Aug. 12th. Still on by the lake to Lillehammar.

13th. By the rapids at Stav and Moshuns to Sosnoes.

14th. To Lergaard.

15th. Began to ascend the Dovrefjeld. Got to Jerken.

16th. Jerken.

17th. Shot ptarmigan, &c.

18th. Ascended Snæhættan.

19th. Left Jerken. Fine drive by Kongswold to Sunsett.

20th. To Sognæs.

21st. To Tronjem.

22nd. } Here, with other English travellers, I

23rd. } lived almost entirely at the hospitable house

24th. } of Mr. Knudzen.

25th. Went to Möen. A shooting party.

26th. Möen.

27th. Returned to Tronjem.

28th. Falls of the Nidd.

29th. Left Tronjem.

30th. To Roraas.

31st. Saw the Copper Mine.

Sept. 1st. Went with two Mr. B—s to Brakke, on the borders of Swedish Lapland.

2nd. Visited two Lapland families, with a large herd of reindeer; returned, and got back to Roraas, on the morning of the

3rd. Left Roraas after a short rest, and got to Tonsett to sleep.

4th. Up early to shoot ducks. A sharp frost, with crisp ice. Proceeded by the Osterdahl valley to a post-house, where we slept.

5th. Crossed the Glommen.

Sept. 6th. Parted with the B—s.

7th. }
8th. } Christiania.
9th. }

10th. Left Christiania. Slept at an inn on the Glommen, near Frederickstadt.

11th. Saw the falls of the Glommen. Proceeded by Frederickshall and Svinsund to Hede.

12th. Through Udevalla, and by Kongelf to Gothenborg.

15th. Left Gothenborg by the Harwich sailing packet, and after a very stormy passage of eight days, landed at Harwich on the 23rd.

P.S. The pleasure of this tour was enhanced by the society of a black spaniel of great sagacity and excellence, long since gathered to her canine fathers.

LIST OF PLANTS

COLLECTED

IN NORWAY, IN JULY AND AUGUST, 1852,

BY SIR CHARLES ANDERSON, BART., AND
ARRANGED BY THE REV. R. T. LOWE.

DICOTYLEDONS.

BANUNCULACEÆ.

Trollius Europeus L.

Aquilegia vulgaris L.

Aconitum Napellus L.

CARYOPHYLLEÆ.

Silene acaulis L.

Lychnis Alpina L.

Stellaria cerastoides L.

GERANIACEÆ.

Geranium sylvaticum L.

„ *sanguineum L.*

LEGUMINOSÆ.

Anthyllis vulneraria L.

10. *Trifolium ochroleucum L.*

ROSACEÆ.

Alchemilla vulgaris L.

Rubus Chamœmorus L.

Rosa canina L.

SAXIFRAGEÆ.

- Saxifraga Geum *L.*
 „ stellaris *L.*
 „ aizoides *L.*

CORNEÆ.

- Cornus suecica *L.*

CAPRIFOLIACEÆ.

- Viburnum Opulus *L.*
 Linnæa borealis, Gron.

VALERIANÆ.

20. Valeriana officinalis *L.*

COMPOSITÆ.

- Antennaria dioica (*L.*) Gaertn.

ERICACEÆ.

- Phyllodoce toxifolia, Salisb.
 Vaccinium Myrtillus *L.*
 „ Vitis-idaea *L.*
 Moneses grandiflora, Salisb.

BORAGINEÆ.

- Anchusa officinalis *L.*
 Myosotis sylvatica, Ehrh.

SCROPHULARINEÆ.

- Veronica serpyllifolia *L.*

LENTIBULARIE.

- Pinguicula vulgaris *L.*

30. „ grandiflora Lam.

PRIMULACEÆ.

- Trientalis Europea.

POLYGONEÆ.

Polygonum viviparum L.

EUPHORBIACEÆ.

Euphorbia helioscopia L. ♀ †

AMENTACEÆ.

*Salix reticulata L.**„ arenaria L. ♀ †**Betula nana L.*

MONOCOTYLEDONS.

ORCHIDEÆ.

Habenaria bifolia (L.) Bab.

ASPARAGÆ.

*Convallaria majalis L.**Maianthemum bifolium (L.) Db.*

ACOTYLEDONS OR CRYPTOGAMS.

FILICES.

40. *Polypodium vulgare L.*" *Dryopteris L.*41. *Asplenium filix-femina (L.) Bernh.*

LYCOPODIACEÆ.

Lycopodium annotinum L.

LICHENES.

*Parmelia perlata (L.) Ach.*45. " *stygia (L.) Ach.*

† Specimina manca, vix determinabilia.

R. T. LOWE.

Lea, Dec. 10, 1852.

